THE PSALMS OF DAVID

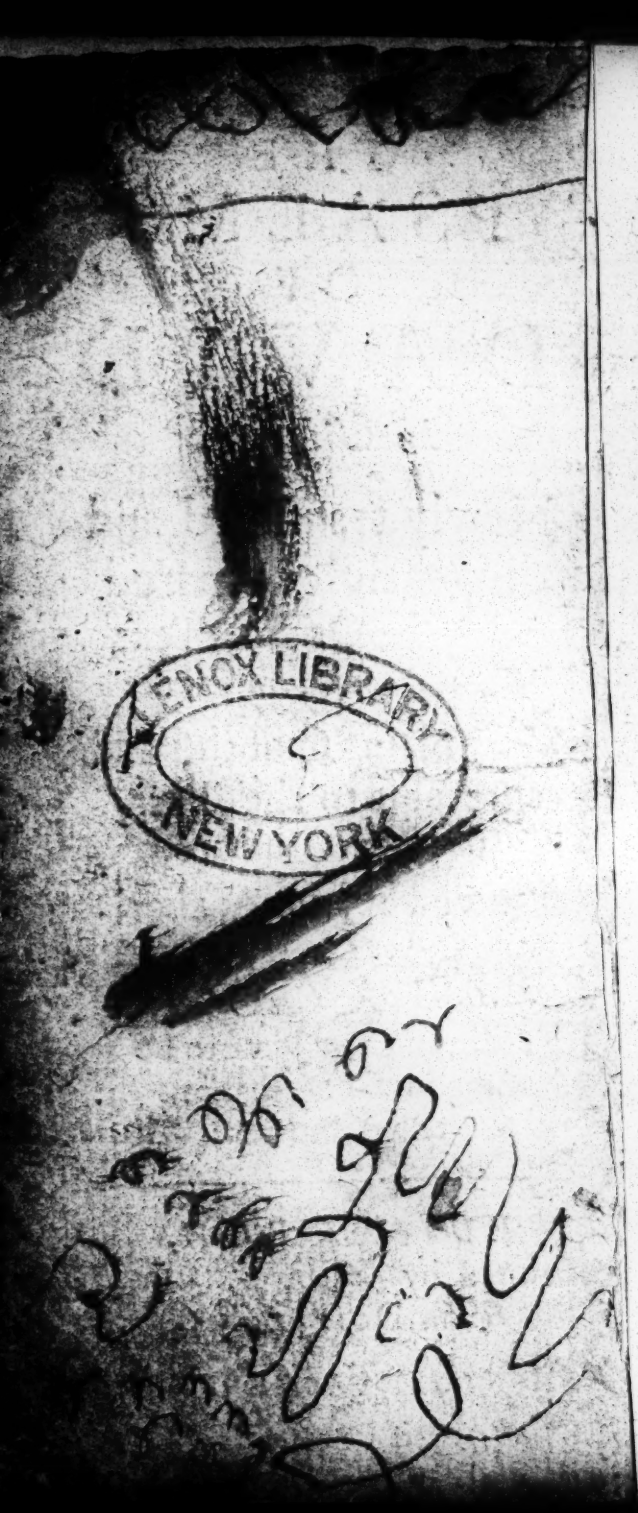
In Meeter.

Newly tranſlated, and diligently compared with the Original Text and former Tranſlations:

More plain, ſmooth, and agreeable to the Text, then any heretofore.

Allowed by the Authority of the Generall Aſſembly of the Kirk of *Scotland*, and appointed to be ſung in Congregations and Families.

EDINBURGH,
Printed by *Andro Anderſon*,
Anno Dom. 1655.


LENOX LIBRARY
NEW YORK

15 But as for me, I thine own face
in righteouſneſſe will ſee:
And with thy likeneſſe, when I wake,
I ſatisfi'd ſhall be.

PSAL. XVIII.

THee will I love, O Lord, my ſtrength.
2 My fortreſſe is the Lord,
My rock, and he that doth to me
deliverance afford:
My God, my ſtrength, whom I will truſt,
a buckler unto me:
The horn of my ſalvation,
and my high tow'r is he.
3 Upon the Lord, who worthy is
of praiſes, will I cry:
And then ſhall I preſerved be
ſafe from mine enemy.
4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,
deaths pangs about me went.
5 Hells ſorrows me environed:
deaths ſnares did me prevent.
6 In my diſtreſſe I call'd on God,
cry to my God did I;
He from his temple heard my voice,
to his ears came my cry.
7 Th'earth, as affrighted, then did ſhake,
trembling upon it ſeiſed;
The hills foundations moved were,
becauſe he was diſpleaſed.
8 Up from his noſtrils came a ſmoke,
and from his mouth there came

Devouring fire, and coales by it
were turned into flame.
9 He also bowed down the heav'ns,
and thence he did descend:
And thickest clouds of darkness did
under his feet attend.
10 And he upon a cherub rode,
and thereon he did fly:
Yea, on the swift wings of the wind
his flight was from on hy.
11 He darkness made his secret place
about him for his tent
Dark waters were, and thickest clouds
of th'airie firmament.
12 And at the brightness of that light
which was before his eye,
His thick clouds past away, hail-stones
and coales of fire did flye.
13 The Lord God also in the heav'ns
did thunder in his ire,
And there the highest gave his voice,
hail-stones and coales of fire.
14 Yea, he his arrows sent abroad,
and them he scattered:
His lightnings also he shot out,
and them discomfited.
15 The waters channels then were seen,
the worlds foundations vast
At thy rebuke discovered were,
and at thy thy nostrils blast.

16 And from above the Lord sent down
and took me from below,
From many waters he me drew,
which would me overflow.
17 He me reliev'd from my strong foes:
and such as did me hate:
Because he saw, that they for me
too strong were, and too great.
18 They me prevented in the day,
of my calamitie:
But even then the Lord himself
a stay was unto me.
19 He, to a place where liberty
and room was, hath me brought:
Because he took delight in me,
he my deliverance wrought.
20 According to my righteousnesse
he did me recompence,
He me repay'd according to
my hands pure innocence.
21 For I Gods ways kept, from my God
did not turn wickedlie.
22 His Iudgements were before me, I
his Laws put not from me.
23 Sincere before him was my heart,
with him upright was I:
And watchfully I kept my self
from mine iniquity.
24 After my righteousnesse, the Lord
hath recompensed me,

After the cleanneſſe of my hands
appearing in his eye.

25 Thou gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men upright,
26 Pure to the pure, froward thou kyth'ſt
unto the froward wight.
27 For thou wilt the afflicted ſave,
in grief that low do ly,
But will bring down the countenance
of them whoſe looks are hy.

28 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will alſo make
my darkneſſe to be light.
29 By thee through troups of men I break
and them diſcomfite all:
And, by my God aſſiſting me,
I over-leap a wall.

30 As for God, perfect is his way:
the word of God is try'd:
He is a buckler to all thoſe
who do on him confide.
31 Who but the Lord is God? but he
who is a rock and ſtay?
32 It's God that girdeth me with ſtrength
and perfect makes my way.
33 He made my feet ſwift as the hindes,
ſet me on my high places.
34 Mine hands to war he taught, mine arm
brake bows of ſteel in pieces.

21 O let integrity and truth
keep me, who thee attend.
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

PSAL. XXVI.

JUdge me, O Lord, for I have walkt
in mine integrity:
I trusted also in the Lord:
slide therefore shall not I.
Examine me, and do me prove;
try heart and reins, O God.
3 For thy love is before mine eyes,
thy truths paths I have trod.
4 With persons vain I have not sat,
nor with dissemblers gone.
5 Th'assembly of ill men I hate:
to sit with such I shun.
6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
I'le wash and purify:
So to thine holy Altar go
and compasse it will I,
7 That I, with voice of thanksgiving
may publish and declare,
And tell of all thy mighty works,
that great and wondrous are.
8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well,
Yea in that place, I do delight,
where doth thine honour dwell.
9 With sinners gather not my soul,
and such as bloud would spill;

10 Whose hands mischievous plots, right hand
corrupting bribes do fill.
11 But as for me, I will walk on
in mine integritie:
Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be mercifull to me.
19 My foot upon an even place
doth stand with stedfastnesse:
Within the Congregations
th'Eternall I will blesse.

PSAL. XXVII.

THe Lord's my light, and saving health,
who shall make me dismaid?
My lifes strength is the Lord, of whom
then shall I be afraid?
2 When as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked persons all,
To eat my flesh, against me rose,
they stumbled and did fall.
3 Against me though an host encamp,
my heart yet fearlesse is;
Though a war against me rise, I will
be confident in this.
4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd,
and will seek to obtain;
That all dayes of my life I may
within Gods house remain,
That I the beauty of the Lord
behold may and admire,
And that I in his holy place
may reverently enquire.

5 God ſhall not build, but them deſtroy
who would not underſtand
The Lords own works, nor did regard
the doing of his hand.
6 For ever bleſſed be the Lord,
for graciouſly he heard
The voice of my petitions,
and prayers did regard.
7 The Lord's my ſtrength & ſhield, my heart
upon him did rely,
And I am helped, hence my heart
doth joy exceedingly,
And with my ſong I will him praiſe.
8 Their ſtrength is God alone:
He alſo is the ſaving ſtrength
of his anointed One.
9 O thine own people do thou ſave,
bleſſe thine inheritance:
Them alſo do thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.

PSAL. XXIX.

GIve ye unto the Lord, ye ſons
that of the mighty be,
All ſtrength and glory to the Lord,
with cheerfulneſſe give ye.
2 Unto the Lord the glory give,
that to his Name is due;
And in the beautie of holineſſe,
unto Jehovah bow.
3 The Lords voice on the waters is:
the God of Majeſtie

Doth thunder, and on multitudes
of waters ſitteth he.
4 A pow'rfull voice it is, that comes
out from the Lord moſt hie:
The voice of that great Lord is full
of glorious majeſtie.
5 The voice of the Eternall doth
aſunder cedars tear:
Yea God the Lord doth cedars break
that Lebanon doth bear.
6 He makes them like a calf to skip:
ev'n that great Lebanon,
And like to a young Unicorn
the mountain Sirion.
7 Gods voice divides the flames of fire:
8 The deſert it doth ſhake:
The Lord doth make the wilderneſſe
of Kadeſh, all to quake.
9 Gods voice doth make the hinds to calve,
it makes the forreſts bare:
And in his temple every one
his glory doth declare.
10 The Lord ſits on the flouds: the Lord
ſits King, and ever ſhall.
11 The Lord will give his people ſtrength
and with peace bleſſe them all

PSAL. XXX.

LOrd, I will thee extoll, for thou
haſt lifted me on hie,
And over me thou to rejoyce
mad'ſt not mine enemie.

2 O thou who art the Lord my God,
I in distresse to thee
With loud cryes lifted up my voice,
and thou hast healed me.

3 O Lord, my soul thou hast brought up,
and rescu'd from the grave:
That I to pit should not go down,
alive thou did'st me save.

4 O ye that are his holy ones,
sing praise unto the Lord:
And give unto him thanks, when you
his holiness record.

5 For, but a moment lasts his wrath,
life in his favour lyes.
Weeping may for a night endure,
at morn doth joy arise.

6 In my prosperity, I said,
that nothing shall me move.

7 O Lord, thou hast my mountain made
to stand strong by thy love:
But when that thou, O gracious God,
didst hide thy face from me,
Then quickly was my prosperous state
turn'd into miserie.

8 Wherefore unto the Lord, my cry,
I caused to ascend:
My humble supplication
I to the Lord did send.

9 What profit is there in my blood,
when I go down to pit;

Shall unto thee the duſt give praiſe ?
thy truth declare ſhall it ?
10 Hear, Lord, have mercy, help me, Lord.
11 Thou turned haſt my ſadneſſe
To dancing ; yea, my ſackcloth looſ'd,
and girded me with gladneſs.
12 That ſing thy praiſe my glory may
and never ſilent be :
O Lord my God, for evermore
I will give thanks to thee.

PSAL. XXXI.

IN thee, O Lord, I put my truſt,
ſham'd let me never be:
According to thy righteouſneſs,
do thou deliver me.
2 Bow down thine ear to me, with ſpeed
ſend me deliverance :
To ſave me, my ſtrong rock be thou,
and my houſe of defence.
3 Becauſe thou art my rock, and thee
I for my fortreſs take :
Therefore do thou me lead and guide,
ev'n for thine own Names ſake.
4 And ſith thou art my ſtrength, therefore
pull me out of the net,
Which they in ſubtilty for me
ſo privily have ſet.
5 Into thine hands I do commit
my ſp'rit : for thou art he,
O thou Jehovah, God of truth,
that haſt redeemed me.

6 Thoſe that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhor'd:
But as for me, my confidence
is fixed on the Lord.

7 I'le in thy mercy gladly joy:
for thou my miſeries
Conſidered haſt; thou haſt my ſoul
known in adverſities.

8 And thou haſt not incloſed me
within the enemies hand;
And by thee have my feet been made
in a large room to ſtand.

9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me;
Mine eye, my belly, and my ſoul
with grief conſumed be.

10 Becauſe my life with grief is ſpent,
my years with ſighs and groans:
My ſtrength doth fail; and for my ſin
conſumed are my bones.

11 I was a ſcorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear:
And ſpecially reproacht of thoſe
that were my neighbours near:
When they me ſaw, they from me fled.

12 Ev'n ſo I am forgot,
As men are out of mind, when dead:
I'm like a broken pot.

13 For ſlanders I of many heard,
fear compaſt me while they

Againſt me did conſult and plot,
to take my life away.
14 But as for me, O Lord, my truſt,
upon thee I did lay:
And I to thee, thou art my God,
did confidently ſay.
15 My times are wholly in thine hand:
do thou deliver me,
From their hands that mine enemies
and perſecuters be.
16 Thy countenance to ſhine, do thou
upon thy ſervant make:
Unto me give ſalvation,
for thy great mercies ſake.
17 Let me not be aſham'd, O Lord,
for on thee call'd I have:
Let wicked men be ſham'd, let them
be ſilent in the grave.
18 To ſilence put the lying lips,
that grievous things do ſay,
And hard reports, in pride and ſcorn,
on righteous men do lay.
19 How great's the goodneſſe thou for them
that fear thee kept'ſt in ſtore;
And wroughtſt for them that truſt in thee,
the ſons of men before!
20 In ſecret of thy preſence, thou
ſhalt hide them from mans pride:
From ſtrife of tongues, thou cloſely ſhalt,
as in a tent, them hide.

21 All praiſe and thanks be to the Lord
for he hath magnifi'd
His wondrous love to me, within
a city fortifi'd.
22 For from thine eyes cut off I am,
(I in my haſte had ſaid)
My voice yet heardſt thou, when to thee
with cryes, my moan I made.
23 O love the Lord, all ye his ſaints,
becauſe the Lord doth guard
The faithfull, and he plenteouſly
proud doers doth reward.
24 Be of good courage, and he ſtrength
unto your heart ſhall ſend,
All ye whoſe hope and confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

PSAL XXXII.

O Bleſſed is the man, to whom
is freely pardoned
All the tranſgreſſion he hath done,
whoſe ſin is covered.
2 Bleſt is the man, to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin,
And in whoſe ſp'rit there is no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.
3 When as I did refrain my ſpeech,
and ſilent was my tongue,
My bones then waxed old, becauſe
I roared all day long.
4 For upon me, both day and night,
thine hand did heavie ly,

So

So that my moisture turned is
in summers drought thereby.

5 I thereupon have unto thee
my sin acknowledged,
And likewise mine iniquitie
I have not covered:
I will confesse unto the Lord
my trespasses, said I;
And of my sin thou freely didst
forgive th'iniquity.

6 For this shall every godly one,
his prayer make to thee,
In such a time he shall thee seek,
as found thou mayest be.
Surely, when flouds of waters great
do swell up to the brim,
They shall not overwhelm his soul,
nor once come near to him,

7 Thou art my hiding-place, thou shalt
from trouble keep me free:
Thou with songs of deliverance
about shalt compasse me.

8 I will instruct thee, and thee teach
the way that thou shalt go,
And with mine eye upon thee set,
I will direction show.

9 Then be not like the horse or mule,
which do not understand;
Whose mouth, lest they come near to thee,
a bridle must command.

10 Unto the man that wicked is,
his ſorrows ſhall abound:
But him that truſteth in the Lord,
mercy ſhall compaſs round.
11 Ye righteous, in the Lord be glad,
in him do ye rejoice:
All ye that upright are in heart,
for joy liſt up your voice.

PSAL. XXXIII.

1 YE righteous in the Lord rejoice:
it comely is, and right,
That upright men with thankfull voice,
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe God with harp; and unto him
ſing with the Pſalterie,
Upon a ten-ſtring'd inſtrument
make ye ſweet melodie.
3 A new ſong to him ſing, and play,
with loud noiſe skilfully.
4 For right is Gods word, all his works
are done in verity.
5 To judgement, and to righteouſneſſe,
a love he beareth ſtill:
The loving kindneſs of the Lord
the earth throughout doth fill.
6 The heavens by the word of God,
did their beginning take;
And by the breathing of his mouth
he all their hoſts did make.
7 The waters of the ſeas he brings
together as an heap:

And in ſtore-houſes, as it were,
he layeth up the deep.

8 Let earth, and all that live therein,
with reverence fear the Lord:
Let all the worlds inhabitants
dread him with one accord.

9 For he did ſpeak the word, and done
it was without delay;
Eſtabliſhed, it firmly ſtood
what ever he did ſay.

10 God doth the counſell bring to nought
which heathen folk do take:
And what the people do diviſe,
of none effect doth make.

11 O! but the counſell of the Lord,
doth ſtand for ever ſure,
And of his heart the purpoſes
from age to age endure.

12 That nation bleſſed is, whoſe God
Jehovah is; and thoſe
A bleſſed people are, whom for
his heritage he choſe.

13 The Lord from heav'n ſees, and behold
all ſons of men full well.

14 He views all from his dwelling place,
that in the earth do dwell.

15 He formes their heart alike; and all
their doings he obſerves.

16 Great hoſts ſave not a King, much ſtrēg
no mighty man preſerves.

17 A

17 An horſe for preſervation,
is a deceitfull thing:
And by the greatnes of his ſtrength,
can no deliverance bring.

18 Behold, on thoſe that do him fear,
the Lord doth ſet his eye:
Ev'n thoſe, who on his mercy do
with confidence rely.

19 From death to free their ſoul, in dearth
life unto them to yeeld.

20 Our ſoul doth wait upon the Lord:
he is our help and ſhield.

21 Sith in his holy name we truſt,
our heart ſhall joyfull be.

22 Lord, let thy mercy be on us,
as we do hope in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV.

1 GOd will I bleſſe all times: his praiſe
my mouth ſhall ſtill expreſſe.

2 My ſoul ſhall boaſt in God: the meek
ſhall hear with joyfulneſſe.

3 Extoll the Lord with me, let us
exalt his Name together.

4 I ſought the Lord, he heard, and did
me from all fears deliver.

5 They look'd to him and lightned were:
not ſhamed were their faces.

6 This poor man cry'd, God heard, and ſav'd
him from all his diſtreſſes.

7 The Angel of the Lord encamps,
and round encompaſſeth

All

All those about that do him fear,
and them delivereth

8 O taste and see, that God is good;
who trusts in him is blest.

9 Fear God his saints: none that him fear
shall be with want oppress.

10 The lyons young may hungry be,
and they may lack their food:
But they that truely seek the Lord,
shall not lack any good.

11 O children hither do ye come,
and unto me give ear;
I shall you teach to understand
how ye the Lord should fear.

12 What man is he that life desires,
to see good would live long?

13 Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,
and from ill words thy tongue.

14 Depart from ill, do good; seek peace,
pursue it earnestly.

15 Gods eyes are on the just; His ears
are open to their cry.

16 The face of God is set against
those that do wickedly,
That he may quite out from the earth
cut off their memory.

17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,
He unto them gives ear;
And they, out of their troubles all,
by Him delivered are.

18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that be of broken ſp'rit;
To them he ſafety doth afford,
that are in heart contrite.

19 The troubles that afflict the juſt,
in number many be:
But yet at length out of them all,
the Lord doth ſet them free.

20 He carefully his bones doth keep,
what ever can befall:
That not ſo much as one of them
can broken be at all.

21 Ill ſhall the wicked ſlay: they left
ſhall be, who hate the juſt.

22 The Lord redeems his ſervants ſouls:
none left are that him truſt.

PSAL. XXXV.

PLead, Lord, with thoſe that plead, & fight
with thoſe that fight with me.

2 Of ſhield and buckler take thou hold,
ſtand up mine help to be.

3 Draw alſo out the ſpear, and do
againſt them ſtop the way,
That me purſue: unto my ſoul,
I'm thy ſalvation, ſay.

4 Let them confounded be and ſham'd,
that for my ſoul have ſought:
Who plot my hurt, turn'd back be they,
and to confuſion brought.

5 Let them be like unto the chaff,
that flies before the winde: And

And let the angell of the Lord
pursue them hard behinde.

6 With darkneſſe cover thou their way,
and let it ſlippery be,
And let the angell of the Lord
pursue them eagerlie.

7 For, without cauſe, have they for me
their net hid in a pit,
They alſo have, without a cauſe,
for my ſoul digged it.

8 Ler ruine ſeiſe him unawares,
his net he hid withall
Himſelf let catch; and in the ſame
deſtruction let him fall.

9 My ſoul in God ſhall joy, and glad
in his ſalvation be.

10 And all my bones ſhall ſay, O Lord,
who is like unto thee,
Which doſt the poor ſet free from him
that is for him too ſtrong;
The poor and needy from the man
that ſpoils and does him wrong?

11 Falſe witneſſes roſe; to my charge
things I not knew they laid.

12 They, to the ſpolling of my ſoul,
me ill for good repay'd.

13 But as for me, when they were ſick,
in ſaekcloath ſad I mourn'd:
My humbled ſoul did faſt, my pray'r
into my boſome turn'd.

14 My ſelf I did behave, as he
had been my friend or brother:
I heavily bow'd down, as one
that mourneth for his mother.

15 But in my trouble they rejoic'd,
gathering themſelves together:
Yea, abjects vile, together did
themſelves againſt me gather:
I knew it not, they did me tear,
and quiet would not be.

16 With mocking hypocrites, at feaſts
they gnaſht their teeth at me.

17 How long, Lord, look'ſt thou on? frō thoſe
deſtructions they intend
Reſcue my ſoul, from lions young
my darling do defend.

18 I will give thanks to Thee, O Lord,
within th'aſſembly great:
And, where much people gathered are,
Thy praiſes forth will ſet.

19 Let not my wrongfull enemies
proudly rejoice ov'r me:
Nor, who me hate without a cauſe,
let them wink with the eye.

20 For peace they do not ſpeak at all:
but crafty plots prepare
Againſt all thoſe, within the land,
that meek and quiet are.

21 With mouths ſet wide, they 'gainſt me ſaid,
Ha, ha, our eye doth ſee.

22 Lord, thou haſt ſeen, hold not thy peace:
Lord, be not far from me.
23 Stir up thy ſelf; wake, that thou may'ſt
judgement to me afford:
Ev'n to my cauſe, O thou that art
my only God and Lord.
24 O Lord, my God, do thou me judge
after thy righteouſneſſe,
And let them not their joy 'gainſt me
triumphantly expreſſe.
25 Nor let them ſay within their hearts,
Ah, we would have it thus;
Nor ſuffer them to ſay, that he
is ſwallowed up by us.
26 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that at my hurt are glad:
Let thoſe, againſt me that do boaſt,
with ſhame and ſcorn be clad.
27 Let them that love my righteous cauſe
be glad, ſhout, and not ceaſe
To ſay, the Lord be magnifi'd,
who loves his ſervants peace.
28 Thy righteouſneſſe ſhall alſo be
declared by my tongue,
The praiſes that belong to thee,
ſpeak ſhall it all day long.

PSAL. XXXVI.

THe wicked mans tranſgreſſion,
within my heart thus ſayes,
Undoubtedly the fear of God
is not before his eyes.

2 Becauſe himſelf he flattereth
in his own blinded eye,
Untill the hatefulnes be found
of his iniquitie.

3 Words from his mouth proceeding, are
fraud and iniquitie:
He, to be wiſe, and to do good,
hath left off utterlie.

4 He miſchief, lying on his bed,
moſt cunningly doth plot:
He ſets himſelf in wayes not good;
ill he abhorreth not.

5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heaven;
thy truth doth reach the clouds.

6 Thy juſtice is like mountains great,
thy judgements deep as flouds;
Lord, thou preſerveſt man and beaſt.

7 How precious is thy grace!
Therefore, in ſhadow of thy wings,
mens ſons their truſt ſhall place.

8 They, with the fatneſſe of thy houſe,
ſhall be well ſatisfi'd:
From rivers of thy pleaſures, thou
wilt drink to them provide.

9 Becauſe of life the fountain pure
remains alone with thee:
And in that pureſt light of thine,
we clearly light ſhall ſee.

10 Thy loving kindneſs unto them
continue that thee know;

And ſtill on men upright in heart,
thy righteouſneſſe beſtow.
11 Let not the foot of cruell pride
come, and againſt me ſtand:
And let me not removed be,
Lord, by the wickeds hand.
12 There fall'n are they, and ruined,
that work iniquities:
Caſt down they are, and never ſhall
be able to ariſe.

PSAL. XXXVII.

FOr evill doers fret thou not
thy ſelf, unquietly,
Nor do thou envy bear to thoſe
that work iniquity.
2 For even like unto the graſſe,
ſoon be cut down ſhall they,
And like the green and tender herb,
they wither ſhall away.
3 Set thou thy truſt upon the Lord,
and be thou doing good;
And ſo thou in the land ſhalt dwell,
and verily have food.
4 Delight thy ſelf in God, hee'l give
thine hearts deſire to thee.
5 Thy way to God commit, him truſt,
it bring to paſſe ſhall he.
6 And, like unto the light he ſhall
thy righteouſneſſe diſplay,
And he thy judgement ſhall bring forth
like noon-tide of the day.

7 Reſt in the Lord, and patiently
wait for him: do not fret
For him, who proſpering in his way,
ſucceſſe in ſin doth get.

8 Do thou from anger ceaſe, and wrath
ſee thou forſake alſo:
Fret not thy ſelf in any wiſe,
that evill thou ſhouldſt do.

9 For thoſe that evill doers are,
ſhall be cut off and fall:
But thoſe, that wait upon the Lord,
the earth inherite ſhall.

10 For, yet a little while, and then
the wicked ſhall not be:
His place thou ſhalt conſider well,
but it thou ſhalt not ſee.

11 But, by inheritance, the earth
the meek ones ſhall poſſeſſe:
They alſo ſhall delight themſelves
in an abundant peace.

12 The wicked plots againſt the juſt,
and at him whets his teeth.

13 The Lord ſhall laugh at him, becauſe
his day he comming ſeeth.

14 The wicked have drawn out the ſword,
and bent their bow, to ſlay
The poor and needy, and to kill
men of an upright way.

15 But their own ſword, which they have (drawn,
ſhall enter their own heart,

Their

Their bows, which they have bent, shal break
and into pieces part.
16 A little that a just man hath
is more, and better far
Then is the wealth of many such
as lewd and wicked are.
17 For sinners arms shall broken be:
but God the just sustains.
18 God knows the just mans dayes, and still
their heritage remains.
19 They shall not be asham'd when they
the evill time do see:
And when the dayes of famine are,
they satisfi'd shall be.
20 But wicked men, and foes of God,
as fat of lambs, decay,
They shall consume; yea, into smoke
they shall consume away.
21 The wicked borrows, but the same
again he doth not pay:
Whereas the righteous mercy shows,
and gives his own away.
22 For such as blessed be of him,
the earth inherit shall;
And they, that cursed are of him,
shall be destroyed all.
23 A good mans footsteps by the Lord
are ordered aright:
And in the way wherein he walks,
he greatly doth delight.
24 Altho

24 Although he fall, yet ſhall he not
be caſt down utterly:
ecauſe the Lord with his own hand
upholds him mightily.
25 I have been young, and now am old;
yet have I never ſeen
he juſt man left, nor that his ſeed
for bread have beggers been.
26 He's ever merciſull and lends:
his ſeed is bleſt therefore.
27 Depart from evill, and do good;
and dwell for evermore.
28 For God loves judgement, and his ſaints
leaves not in any caſe,
hey are kept ever: but cut off
ſhall be the ſinners race.
29 The juſt inherit ſhall the land,
and ever in it dwell.
30 The juſt mans mouth doth wiſdom ſpeak
his tongue doth judgement tell.
31 In's heart the Law is of his God,
his ſteps ſlide not away.
32 The wicked man doth watch the juſt,
and ſeeketh him to ſlay.
33 Yet him the Lord will not forſake,
nor leave him in his hands,
he righteous will he not condemn,
when he in judgement ſtands.
34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way,
and thee exalt ſhall he,

Th'earth

Th'earth to inherit: when cut off
the wicked thou shalt see.

35 I saw the wicked great in pow'r,
spread like a green bay-tree,
36 He past, yea, was not: him I sought,
but found he could not be
37 Mark thou the perfect, and behold
the man of uprightnesse:
Because that surely of this man
the latter end is peace.

38 But those men that transgressours are,
shall be destroy'd together,
The latter end of wicked men
shall be cut off for ever.
39 But the salvation of the just
is from the Lord above,
He, in the time of their distresse,
their stay and strength doth prove.

43 The Lord shall help and them deliver
He shall them free and save
From wicked men: because in him
their confidence they have.

PSAL. XXXVIII.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not:
Nor on me lay thy chastning hand,
in thy displeasure hot.
2 For in me fast thine arrows stick,
thine hand doth presse me sore.
3 And in my flesh there is no health
nor soundnesse any more.

This grief I have, becauſe thy wrath
is forth againſt me gone:
And in my bones there is no reſt,
for ſin that I have done.
Becauſe, gone up above mine head
my great tranſgreſſions be:
And, as a weighty burden, they
too heavy are for me.

My wounds do ſtink, and are corrupt:
my folly makes it ſo.
I troubled am, and much bow'd down;
all day I mourning go.
For a diſeaſe, that loathſome is,
ſo fills my loins with pain,
That in my weak and weary fleſh
no ſoundneſſe doth remain.

So feeble and infirm am I,
and broken am ſo ſore;
That, through diſquiet of my heart,
I forced am to roare.
O Lord, all that I do deſire,
is ſtill before thine eye:
And of my heart the ſecret groans
not hidden are from thee.

My heart doth pant unceſſantly,
my ſtrength doth quite decay:
As for mine eyes, their wonted light
is from me gone away.
My lovers and my friends do ſtand
at diſtance from my ſore;

And those do ſtand aloof, that were
kinſmen, and kind before.

12 Yea, they that ſeek my life lay ſnares;
who ſeek to do me wrong
Speak things miſchievous, and deceits
imagine all day long.

13 But, as one deaf, that heareth not,
I ſuffered all to paſs:
I as a dumb man did become,
whoſe mouth not op'ned was.

14 As one that hears not, in whoſe mouth
are no reproofs at all.

15 For, Lord, I hope in thee; my God,
thou'lt hear me when I call.

16 For I ſaid, Hear me, leſt they ſhould
rejoice ov'r me with pride:
And ov'r me magnifie themſelves,
when as my foot doth ſlide.

17 For, I am near to halt, my grief
is ſtill before mine eye.

18 For I'le declare my ſin; and grieve
for mine iniquitie.

19 But yet mine enemies lively are,
and ſtrong are they beſide:
And they, that hate me wrongfully,
are greatly multipli'd.

20 And they, for good, that render ill,
as enemies me withſtood:
Yea, ev'n for this, becauſe that I
do follow what is good.

21 For ſ

Forſake me not, O Lord: my God,
far from me never be:
O Lord, thou my ſalvation art,
haſte to give help to me.

PSAL. XXXIX.

Said, I will look to my wayes,
leſt with my tongue I ſin:
ſight of wicked men my mouth
with bridle I'le keep in.
With ſilence, I as dumb became,
I did my ſelf reſtrain
om ſpeaking good, but then the more
increaſed was my pain.
My heart within me waxed hot,
and while I muſing was,
he fire did burn: and from my tongue
theſe words I did let paſſe.
Mine end and meaſure of my dayes,
O Lord, unto me ſhow
hat is the ſame: that I, thereby,
my frailty well may know
o, thou my dayes an hand-bredth mad'ſt,
mine age is in thine eye
s nothing: ſure each man at beſt
is wholly vanity.
Sure, each man walks in a vain ſhow,
they vex themſelves in vain:
e heaps up wealth and doth not know
to whom it ſhall pertain.
And now, O Lord, what wait I for;
my hope is fix'd on thee.

8 Free me from all my treſpaſſes,
the fools ſcorn make not me.
9 Dumb was I, op'ning not my mouth,
becauſe this work was thine.
10 Thy ſtroke take from me, by the bl
I of thy hand do pine.
11 When with rebukes thou doſt correct
man, for iniquitie,
Thou fretſt his beautie, like a moth:
ſure each man's vanitie.
12 Attend my cry, Lord, at my tear
and pray'rs not ſilent be:
I ſojourn as my fathers all,
and ſtranger am with thee.
13 O ſpare thou me, that I my ſtreng
recover may again,
Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

PSAL. XL.

I Waited for the Lord, my God,
and patiently did bear;
At length to me he did incline,
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He took me from a fearfull pit,
and from the myrie clay,
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
eſtabliſhing my way.
3 He put a new ſong in my mouth,
our God to magnify:
Many ſhall ſee it, and ſhall fear,
and on the Lord rely.

O blesed is the man whose truſt
upon the Lord relyes:
Respecting not the proud, nor such
as turn aside to lies.

O Lord my God, full many are
the wonders thou hast done:
Thy gracious thoughts to us-ward far
above all thoughts, are gone:
In order none can reckon them
to thee; if them declare
And speak of them I would, they moe
then can be numbred are.

No sacrifice, nor offering
didst thou at all desire,
Mine ears thou bor'd: sin offrings thou,
and burnt, didst not require.
Then to the Lord these were my words,
I come, behold and see:
Within the volume of thy book,
it written is of me:

To do thy will, I take delight,
O thou my God that art:
Yea that most holy Law of thine,
I have within my heart.
Within the congregation great
I righteousness did preach:
Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I
refrained not my speech.

Lo I never did within my heart
conceal thy righteousness:

thy ſalvation have declar'd,
and ſhown thy faithfulnes:
Thy kindnes, which moſt loving is,
concealed have not I,
Nor from the congregation great
have hid thy verity.

11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me,
O do thou not reſtrain:
Thy loving kindnes, and thy truth,
let them me ſtill maintain.
12 For ills, paſt reck'ning, compaſſe me,
and mine iniquities
Such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes:
They more then hairs are on mine head;
thence is my heart diſmaid,
13 Be pleaſed, Lord, to reſcue me:
Lord, haſten to mine aid.
14 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that ſeek my ſoul to kill:
Yea, let them backward driven be,
and ſham'd that wiſh me ill.
16 For a reward of this their ſhame,
confounded let them be,
That in this manner ſcoffing ſay,
Aha, aha, to me.
16 In Thee let all be glad, and joy,
who ſeeking Thee abide:
Who thy ſalvation love, ſay ſtill,
the Lord be magnifi'd.

17 I'

7 I'm poor and needy; yet the Lord
of me a care doth take:
Thou art my help and Saviour,
my God, no tarrying make.

PSAL. XLI.

Blessed is he that wisely doth
the poor mans case consider;
For, when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.

2 God will him keep; yea, save alive,
on earth he blest shall live:
And to his enemies desire,
thou wilt him not up-give.

3 God will give strength, when he on bed
of languishing doth mourn:
And in his sickness sore, O Lord,
thou all his bed wilt turn.

4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercy unto me;
O do thou heal my soul, for why,
I have offended thee.

5 Those that to me are enemies,
of me do evill say:
When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?

6 To see me if he comes, he speaks
vain words; but then his heart
Heaps mischief to it, which he tells
when forth he doth depart.

7 My haters joyntly whispering,
'gainst me my hurt devise.

8 Miſchief, ſay they, cleaves faſt to him,
he lyeth and ſhall not riſe.
9 Yea, ev'n mine own familiar friend,
on whom I did rely,
Who ate my bread, ev'n he his heel
againſt me lifted hy.
10 But, Lord, be merciſull to me,
and up again me raiſe,
That I may juſtly them requite
according to their wayes.
11 By this I know, that certainly
I favoured am by thee:
Becauſe my hateſull enemie
triumphs not over me.
12 But as for me, thou me upholdſt
in mine integrity:
And me, before thy countenance,
thou ſetſt continually.
13 The Lord, the God of Iſrael,
be bleſt for ever then,
From age to age eternally,
Amen, yea, and amen.

PSAL. XLII.

LIke as the hart for water-brooks
in thirſt doth pant and bray:
So pants my longing ſoul, O God,
that come to thee I may.
2 My ſoul for God, the living God,
doth thirſt, when ſhall I near
Unto thy countenance approach,
and in Gods ſight appear?

My tears have unto me been meat,
both in the night and day,
While unto me continually,
Where is thy God, they say?
My soul is poured out in me,
when this I think upon;
Because that with the multitude
I heretofore had gone:

With them into Gods house I went,
with voice of joy and praise,
Yea, with the multitude, that kept
the solemn holy dayes.
O why art thou cast down, my soul,
why in me so dismaid?
Trust God, for I shall praise him yet,
his countenance is mine aid.

My God, my soul's cast down in me:
thee therefore minde I will
From Jordans land the Hermonites,
and ev'n from Mizar hill.
At the noise of thy water-spouts,
deep unto deep doth call:
Thy breaking waves passe over me,
yea, and thy billows all.

His loving kindnesse yet the Lord
command will in the day,
His song's with me by night, to God,
by whom I live, I'le pray.
And I will say to God, my Rock,
Why me forget'st thou so?

Why, for my foes oppreſſion,
thus mourning do I go?
19 It's as a ſword within my bones,
when my foes me upbraid:
Ev'n when by them, Where is thy God,
it's daily to me ſaid?
11 O why art thou caſt down, my ſoul?
why, thus with grief oppreſt,
Art thou diſquieted in me?
in God ſtill hope and reſt;
For yet I know I ſhall him praiſe,
who graciouſly to me,
The health is of my countenance,
yea, mine own God is he.

PSAL. XLIII.

JUdge me, O God, and plead my cauſe
againſt th'ungodly nation;
From the unjuſt and crafty man,
O be thou my ſalvation.
2 For, thou the God art of my ſtrength,
why thruſts thou me thee fro?
For th'enemies oppreſſion,
why do I mourning go?
3 O ſend thy light forth, and thy truth:
let them be guides to me,
And bring me to thine holy hill,
ev'n where thy dwellings be.
4 Then will I to Gods altar go,
to God my chiefeſt joy:
Yea, God, my God, thy Name to praiſe,
my harp I will imploy. 5 W

Why art thou then caſt down, my ſoul?
what ſhould diſcourage thee?
And why, with vexing thoughts, art thou
diſquieted in me?
Still truſt in God, for him to praiſe
good cauſe I yet ſhall have;
He of my countenance is the health,
my God that doth me ſave.

PSAL. XLIV.

O God, we with our ears have heard,
our fathers have us told,
What works thou in their dayes had'ſt done,
ev'n in the dayes of old.
2 Thy hand did drive the heathen out,
and plant them in their place;
Thou didſt afflict the nations,
but them thou didſt increaſe.
3 For neither got their ſword the land,
nor did their arm them ſave:
But thy right hand, arm, countenance,
for thou them favour gave.
4 Thou art my King; for Jacob, Lord,
deliverances command.
5 Through thee, we ſhall puſh down our foes
that do againſt us ſtand;
We, through thy Name, ſhal tread down thoſe
that riſen againſt us have.
6 For in my bow I ſhall not truſt,
nor ſhall my ſword me ſave.
7 But from our foes thou haſt us ſav'd,
our haters put to ſhame.

8 In God we all the day do boaſt,
and ever praiſe thy Name.

9 But now we are caſt off by thee,
and us thou putſt to ſhame,
And, when our armies do go forth,
thou go'ſt not with the ſame.

10 Thou mak'ſt us from the enemie,
faint-hearted, to turn back:
And they, who hate us, for themſelves
our ſpoils away do take.

11 Like ſheep for meat thou gaveſt us:
'mong heathen caſt we be.

12 Thou didſt for nought thy people ſell,
their price enrich'd not thee.

13 Thou mak'ſt us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near:
Deriſion, and a ſcorn to them
that round about us are.

14 A by-word alſo thou doſt us
among the heathen make:
The people, in contempt and ſpite,
at us their heads do ſhake.

15 Before me my confuſion
continually abides;
And of my baſhfull countenance,
the ſhame me ever hides.

16 For voice of him that doth reproach,
and ſpeaketh blaſphemie:
By reaſon of th'avenging foe,
and cruell enemie.

17 All

17 All this is come on us; yet we
have not forgotten thee,
Nor falsly in thy Covenant
behav'd our selves have we.

18 Back from thy way our heart not turn'd:
our steps no straying made:
19 Though us thou break'st in Dragons place
and covereſt with deaths shade.
20 If we Gods Name forgot, or streacht
to a strange god our hands:
21 Shall not God search this out? for he
hearts secrets understands.

22 Yea, for thy sake we're kill'd all day
counted as slaughter sheep.
23 Rise, Lord, cast us not ever off,
awake, why dost thou sleep?
24 O wherefore hidest thou thy face?
forget'st our case distrest,
25 And our oppression? For our soul
is to the dust down prest:

Our belly also on the earth,
fast cleaving, hold doth take,
26 Rise for our help, and us redeem,
ev'n for thy mercies sake.

PSAL. XLV.

MY heart brings forth a goodly thing:
my works that I endite
Concern the King: my tongue's a pen
of one that swift doth write.
2 Thou fairer art then sons of men:
into thy lips is store

Of grace infus'd : God therefore thee
hath bleſt for evermore.

3 O thou that art the mighty One,
thy ſword gird on thy thigh:
Ev'n with thy Glory excellent,
and with thy Majeſtie.

4 For meekneſſe, truth and righteouſneſſe,
in ſtate ride proſperouſlie:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in things that fearfull be.

5 Thine arrows ſharply pierce the hearts
of th'enemies of the King;
And under thy ſubjection
the people down do bring.

6 For ever and for ever is,
O God, thy throne of might:
The Scepter of thy Kingdom is,
a Scepter that is right.

7 Thou loveſt right, and hateſt ill:
for God, thy God moſt hie,
Above thy fellows hath, with th'oyl
of joy, anointed thee.

8 Of Aloes, Myrrhe, and Caſſia,
a ſmell thy garments had;
Out of thy ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

9 Among thy women honourable
Kings daughters were at hand:
Upon thy right hand did the Queen,
in gold of Ophir ſtand.

10 O daughter, hearken and regard,
and do thine ear incline;
Likewiſe forget thy fathers houſe,
and people that are thine.

11 Then of the King deſir'd ſhall be
thy beauty vehemently:
Becauſe he is thy Lord, do thou
him worſhip reverently.

12 The daughter there of Tyre ſhall be
with gifts and offrings great:
Thoſe of the people that are rich
thy favour ſhall intreat.

13 Behold, the daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
And, with embroyderies of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.

14 She ſhall be brought unto the King,
in robes with needle wrought:
Her fellow-virgins following,
ſhall unto thee be brought.

15 They ſhall be brought with gladnes great,
and mirth on every ſide,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they ſhall abide.

16 In ſtead of thoſe thy fathers dear,
thy children thou may'ſt take,
And in all places of the earth
them noble Princes make.

17 Thy name remembred I will make,
through ages all to be:

The people therefore evermore
shall praises give to thee.

Another of the same.

MY heart inditing is
good matter in a song:
I speak the things that I have made
which to the King belong.
My tongue shall be as quick
his honour to endite,
As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.

2 Thou'rt fairest of all men,
grace in thy lips doth flow;
And therefore blessings evermore
on thee doth God bestow.

3 Thy sword gird on thy thigh,
thou that art most of might:
Appear in dreadfull Majestie,
and in thy glory bright.

4 For meekness, truth and right,
ride prosperously in state:
And thy right hand shall teach to thee
things terrible and great.

5 Thy shafts shall pierce their hearts
that foes are to the King:
Whereby into subjection
the people thou shalt bring.

6 Thy royall seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
The scepter of thy Kingdom doth
all righteousnes maintain.

7 Thou loves right and hates ill:
for God, thy God moſt hie,
Above thy fellows hath with th'oyl
of joy anointed thee.

8 Of myrrhe and ſpices ſweet
a ſmell thy garments had:
Out of thy ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

9 And, in thy glorious train,
Kings daughters waiting ſtand:
And thy fair queen, in Ophir gold,
doth ſtand at thy right hand.

10 O daughter, take good heed,
incline, and give good ear:
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt dear,

11 Thy beauty to the King
ſhall then delightfull be:
And, do thou humbly worſhip him,
becauſe thy Lord is He.

12 The daughter then of Tyre
there with a gift ſhall be,
And all the wealthy of the land
ſhall make their ſute to thee.

13 The daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
And, with embroyderies of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.

14 She cometh to the King
in robes with needle wrought;

The Virgins that do follow her
shall unto thee be brought.
15 They shall be brought with joy,
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shal abide.
16 And in thy fathers stead,
thy children thou may'st take,
And, in all places of the earth,
them noble Princes make.
17 I will shew forth thy Name
to generations all:
Therefore, Thy people evermore
to thee give praises shall.

PSAL. XLVI.

GOd is our refuge, and our strength,
in straits a present aid.
2 Therefore, although the earth remove,
we will not be afraid:
Though hills amid'st the sea be cast,
3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; yea, though the hills
by swelling seas do shake.
4 A river is, whose streams do glad
the city of our God:
The Holy place, wherein the Lord
most High hath His abode.
4 God in the midst of her doth dwell:
nothing shall her remove:
The Lord to her an helper will,
and that right early, prove.

6 The heathen rag'd tumultuously,
the Kingdomes moved were:
The Lord God uttered his voice,
the earth did melt for fear.
7 The Lord of hosts upon our side
doth constantly remian:
The God of Jacob's our refuge,
us safely to maintain.

8 Come, and behold that wondrous works
have by the Lord been wrought?
Come, see what desolations
he on the earth hath brought.
9 Unto the ends of all the earth
wars into peace he turns:
The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts,
in fire the chariot burns.

10 Be still, and know that I am God:
among the heathen I
Will be exalted, I on earth
will be exalted hy.
11 Our God, who is the Lord of hosts,
is still upon our side:
The God of Jacob our refuge
for ever will abide.

PSAL. XLVII.

ALL people clap your hands, to God
with voice of triumph shout.
2 For dreadfull is the Lord most high,
great King, the earth throughout.
3 The heathen people under us
he surely shall subdue:

And he shal make the Nations
under our feet to bow.

4 The lot of our inheritance
choose out for us shall he,
Of Jacob whom he loved well,
ev'n the excellencie.

5 God is with shouts gone up, the Lord
with trumpets sounding hie.

6 Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing praise,
praise to our King sing ye.

7 For, God is King of all the earth,
with knowledge praise expresse.

8 God rules the nations, God sits on
His Throne of Holinesse.

9 The princes of the people are
assembled willinglie,
Ev'n of the God of Abraham
they who the people be.

For why, the shields that do defend
the earth, are only his:
They to the Lord belong, yea he
exalted greatly is.

PSAL. XLVIII.

1 GReat is the Lord, and greatly he
is to be praised still,
Within the City of our God,
upon his Holy Hill.

2 Mount Sion stands most beautifull,
the joy of all the land;
The City of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.

3 The Lord within her palaces,
is for a refuge known:
4 For lo, the Kings that gathered were,
together by have gone.
5 But when they did behold the same,
they wondring, would not stay:
But, being troubled at the sight,
they thence did haste away.

6 Great terrour there took hold on them,
they were possess'd with fear.
Their grief came like a womans pain,
when she a childe doth bear.
7 Thou Tarshish ships with east wind breaks:
8 As we have heard it told:
So in the City of the Lord
our eyes did it behold,

In our Gods City, which his hand
for ever stablish will.
9 We of thy loving kindnesse thought,
Lord, in thy Temple still.
10 O Lord, according to thy Name,
through all the earth's thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousnes alwayes.

11 Because thy judgements are made known,
let Sion mount rejoyce;
Of Judah let the daughters all
send forth a chearfull voice:
12 Walk about Sion, and go round,
the high towers thereof tell:

13 Consider ye her palaces,
and mark her bulwarks well,
That ye may tell posteritie.
14 For this God doth abide
Our God for evermore, he will
ev'n unto death us guide.

PSAL. XLIX.

HEar this all people, and give ear
all in the world that dwell.
2 Both low and high, both rich and poor.
3 My mouth shall wisdom tell:
My heart shall knowledge meditate.
4 I will incline mine ear
To parables, and on the harp
my sayings dark declare.

5 Amidst those dayes that evill be,
why should I fearing, doubt,
When of my heels th'iniquity
shall compasse me about.
6 Who e're they be that in their wealth
their confidence do pitch,
And boast themselves, because they are
become exceeding rich.

7 Yet none of those his brother can
redeem by any way:
Nor can he unto God for him
sufficient ransome pay.
8 (Their souls redemption precious is,
and it can never be)
9 That still he should for ever live,
and not corruption see.

For why? hee seeth that wise men die,
and brutish fools also
o perish, and their wealth, when dead,
to others they let go.
Their inward thought is, that their house
and dwelling places shall
and through all ages; they their lands
by their own names do call.

But yet in honour shall not man
abide continuallie;
ut, passing hence, may be compar'd
unto the beasts that die.
Thus, brutish folly plainly is
their wisdom, and their way:
et their posterity approve
what they do fondly say.

Like sheep, they in the grave are laid,
and death shall them devour;
nd in the morning upright men
shall over them have pow'r:
heir beauty, from their dwelling, shall
consume within the grave.
But from hells hand God will me free,
for he shall me receive.

Be thou not then afraid, when one
enriched thou dost see,
or when the glory of his house
advanced is on hie.
For he shall carry nothing hence,
when death his dayes doth end:

Nor ſhall his glory after him
into the grave deſcend.

18 Although he his own ſoul did bleſſe,
whilſt he on earth did live,
(And when thou to thy ſelf doſt well,
men will thee praiſes give)

19 He to his fathers race ſhall go,
they never ſhall ſee light.

20 Man honour'd, wanting knowledge,
like beaſts that periſh quite.

PSAL. L.

THe mighty God, the Lord
hath ſpoken, and did call
The earth, from riſing of the Sun
to where he hath his fall.

2 From out of Sion hill,
which, of excellency
And beauty the perfection is,
God ſhined gloriouſly.

3 Our God ſhall ſurely come,
keep ſilence ſhall not he:
Before him fire ſhall waſte, great ſtorms
ſhall round about him be.

4 Unto the heavens clear,
he from above ſhall call,
And to the earth likewiſe, that he
may judge his people all.

5 Together let my ſaints
unto me gathered be,
Thoſe that by ſacrifice have made
a Covenant with me.

6 And then the heavens ſhall
his righteouſneſſe declare;
Becauſe the Lord himſelf is he,
by whom men judged are.

7 My people Iſrael hear,
ſpeak will I from on hy,
Againſt thee will I teſtifie,
God, ev'n thy God am I.

8 I, for thy ſacrifice,
no blame will on thee lay,
Nor for burnt-offerings, which to me
thou off'redſt every day.

9 I'le take no calf nor goats,
from houſe or fold of thine:
10 For, beaſts of forreſts, cattel all
on thouſand hills are mine.

11 The fowls on mountains high,
are all to me well known,
Wilde beaſts which in the fields do ly,
ev'n they are all mine own.

12 Then, if I hungry were,
I would not tell it thee;
Becauſe the world, and fulneſſe all
thereof belongs to me.

13 Will I eat fleſh of bulls?
or goats blood drink will I?

14 Thanks offer thou to God, and pay
thy vows to the moſt hy;

15 And call upon me, when
in trouble thou ſhalt be,

I will deliver thee, and thou
my Name ſhalt glorifie.
16 But to the wicked man
God ſaith, my Laws and truth
Shouldſt thou declare? how darſt thou take
my covenant in thy mouth?
17 Sith thou inſtruction hates,
which ſhould thy wayes direct;
And, ſith my words behind thy back
thou caſts, and doſt reject.
18 When thou a thief didſt ſee,
with him thou didſt conſent;
And with the vile adulterers
partaker on thou went.
19 Thou giv'ſt thy mouth to ill,
thy tongue deceit doth frame;
20 Thou ſitſt, and 'gainſt thy brother ſpeakſt,
thy mothers ſon do'ſt ſhame.
21 Becauſe I ſilence kept,
while thou theſe things haſt wrought;
That I was altogether like
thy ſelf, hath been thy thought:
Yet I will thee reprove,
and ſet before thine eyes,
In order ranked, thy miſdeeds,
and thine iniquities.
22 Now, ye that God forget,
this carefully conſider:
Leſt I in pieces tear you all,
and none can you deliver.

23 Wh

Who ſo doth offer praiſe,
me glorifies, and I
Will ſhew him Gods ſalvation,
that orders right his way.

Another of the ſame.

THe mighty God the Lord hath ſpoke,
and call'd the earth upon,
v'n from the riſing of the ſun
unto his going down.
From out of Sion, his own hill,
where the perfection by
Of beauty is, from thence the Lord
hath ſhined gloriouſly.
Our God ſhall come, and ſhall no more
be ſilent, but ſpeak out:
efore Him fire ſhall waſte, great ſtorms
ſhall compaſſe him about.
He, to the heavens from above,
and to the earth below
hall call, that he his judgement may
before his people ſhow.
Let all my ſaints together be
unto me gathered,
Thoſe, that by ſacrifice, with me
a covenant have made.
And then the heavens ſhall declare
his righteouſneſſe abroad:
ecauſe the Lord himſelf doth come,
none elſe is judge but God.
Hear, O My people, and I'le ſpeak;
O Iſrael by name,

Against thee I will testifie,
God, ev'n thy God I am.
8 I, for thy sacrifices few,
reprove thee never will;
Nor for burnt offerings to have been
before me offered still.

9 I'le take no bullock, nor hee-goats
from house nor folds of thine:
10 For, beasts of forrests, cattell all
on thousand hills are mine.
11 The fowls are all to me well konwn
that mountains high do yeeld;
And I do challenge as mine own,
the wilde beasts of the field.

12 If I were hungry I would not
to thee for need complain;
For earth, and all its fulnesse, doth
to Me of right pertain.
13 That I, to eat the flesh of bulls
take pleasure, dost thou think?
Or that I need to quench my thirst,
the blood of goats to drink?

14 Nay, rather unto me, thy God,
thanksgiving offer thou;
To the most high perform thy word,
and fully pay thy vow.
15 And in the day of trouble great,
see that thou call on me;
I will deliver thee, and thou
my Name shalt glorifie.

16 But, God unto the wicked ſaith,
Why ſhould'ſt thou mention make
Of my commands? how dar'ſt thou in
thy mouth my covenant take?
17 Sith it is ſo that thou do'ſt hate
all good inſtruction;
And ſith thou caſts behinde thy back,
an ſlights my words eachone.
18 When thou a thief didſt ſee, then ſtraight
thou join'd with him in ſin;
And, with the vile adulterers,
thou haſt partaker bin:
19 Thy mouth to evill thou doſt give,
thy tongue deceit doth frame:
20 Thou ſit'ſt, and 'gainſt thy brother ſpeakſt
thy mothers ſon doſt ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou wickedly haſt done,
and I have ſilent bin;
Thou thought that I was like thy ſelf,
and did approve thy ſin:
But I will ſharply thee reprove,
and I will order right,
Thy ſins and thy tranſgreſſions
in preſence of thy ſight.
22 Conſider this, and be afraid,
ye that forget the Lord,
Leſt I in pieces tear you all,
when none can help afford.
23 Who offereth praiſe me glorifies:
I will ſhew Gods ſalvation

o him that ordereth aright
his life and converſation.

PSAL. LI.

After thy loving kindneſſe, Lord,
have mercy upon me:
For thy compaſſions great, blot out
all mine iniquitie.
2 Me cleanſe from ſin, and throughly waſh
from mine iniquitie.
3 For my tranſgreſſions I confeſſe,
my ſin I ever ſee.
4 'Gainſt thee, thee only, have I ſinn'd
in thy ſight done this ill:
That, when thou ſpeak'ſt thou may'ſt be juſt
and clear in judging ſtill.
5 Behold I in iniquitie
was form'd the womb within;
My mother alſo me conceiv'd
in guiltineſſe and ſin.
6 Behold, with truth in th'inward parts,
thou, Lord, delighted art:
And wiſedom thou ſhalt make me know
within the hidden part.
7 Do thou with hyſop ſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo;
Yea, waſh thou me, and then I ſhall
be whiter then the ſnow.
8 Of gladneſſe, and of joyfulneſs
make me to hear the voice;
That ſo the ſe very bones, which thou
haſt broken, may rejoyce.

All mine iniquities blot out,
thy face hide from my ſin.
10 Create a clean heart: Lord, renew
a right ſp'rit me within.
11 Caſt me not from thy ſight, nor take
thy holy ſp'rit away:
12 Reſtore me thy ſalvations joy:
with thy free ſp'rit me ſtay.
13 Then will I teach thy wayes unto
thoſe that tranſgreſſours be;
And thoſe that ſinners are, ſhall then
be turned unto thee.
14 O God, of my ſalvation God,
me from blood-guiltineſſe
Set free: then ſhall my tongue aloud
ſing of thy righteouſneſs.
15 My cloſed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened;
Then ſhall thy praiſes by my mouth
abroad be publiſhed.
16 For thou deſir'ſt not ſacrifice,
elſe would I give it thee;
Nor wilt thou with burnt offering
at all delighted be.
17 A broken ſpirit is to God
a pleaſing ſacrifice,
A broken, and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not deſpiſe.
18 Shew kindneſſe and do good, O Lord,
to Sion thine own hill;

The walls of thy Jeruſalem
build up, of thy good will.
19 Then righteous offrings ſhall thee pleaſe
and offrings burnt, which they,
With whole burnt-offrings and with calves
ſhall on thine alter lay.

PSAL. LII.

WHy doſt thou boaſt, O mighty man,
of miſchief and of ill?
The goodneſſe of Almighty God
endureth ever ſtill.
2 Thy tongue miſchievous calumnies
deviſeth ſubtilly,
Like to a razor, ſharp to cut,
working deceitfully.
3 Ill more then good, and more then truth
thou loveſt to ſpeak wrong:
4 Thou loveſt all devouring words,
O thou deceitfull tongue.
5 So God ſhall thee deſtroy for ay,
remove thee, pluck thee out
Quite from thy houſe, out of the land
of life he ſhall thee root.
6 The righteous ſhall it ſee, and fear,
and laugh at him they ſhall:
7 Lo, this the man is, that did not
make God his ſtrength at all:
But he, in his aboundant wealth,
his confidence did place:
And he took ſtrength unto himſelf
from his own wickedneſſe.

But I am in the house of God
like to an olive green:
My confidence for ever hath
upon Gods mercy been.
And I for ever will thee praise,
because thou hast done this:
on thy Name will wait, for good
before thy saints it is.

PSAL. LIII.

THat there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.
The Lord upon the sons of men
from heav'n did cast his eyes,
To see if any one there was
that sought God, and was wise.

They altogether filthy are,
they all are backward gone;
And there is none that doeth good,
no not so much as one.
These workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call.

Ev'n there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismaid,
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid.
For God his bones that thee besiedg'd
hath scattered all abroad,

Thou

Thou hast confounded them, for they
despised are of God.

6 Let Israels help from Sion come.
When back the Lord shall bring
His captives, Jacob shall rejoyce,
and Israel shall sing.

PSAL. LIV.

SAve me, O God, by thy great Name;
and judge me by thy strength:
2 My prayer hear, O God; give ear
unto my words at length.
3 For they that strangers are to me
do up against me rise;
Oppressours seek my soul, and God
set not before their eyes.
4 The Lord my God my helper is,
lo, therefore I am bold,
He taketh part with every one
that doth my soul uphold.
5 Unto mine enemies he shall
mischief and ill repay,
O for thy truths sake cut them off,
and sweep them clean away.
6 I will a sacrifice to thee
give with free willingnesse:
Thy Name, O Lord, because it's good,
with praise I will confesse.
7 For he hath me delivered
from all adversities:
And his desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

PSALM LV.

LOrd, hear my pray'r, hide not thy self
from my intreating voice:
2 Attend and hear me, in my plaint
I mourn and make a noice.
3 Because of th'enemies voice, and for
lewd mens oppression great;
On me they cast iniquitie,
and they in wrath me hate.
4 Sore pain'd within me is my heart,
deaths terrors on me fall;
5 On me comes trembling, fear and dread
o'rewhelmed me withall.
6 O that I like a dove had wings,
said I, then would I flie
Far hence: that I might finde a place
where I in rest might be.
7 Lo, then far off I wander would,
and in the desert stay:
8 From windy storm and tempest I
would haste to scape away.
9 O Lord, on them destruction bring,
and do their tongues divide;
For in the city violence,
and strife I have espide.
10 They day and night upon the walls
do go about it round:
There mischief is, and sorrow there
in midst of it is found.
11 Abundant wickedness there is
within her inward part;

And from her streets deceitfulnesse
and guile do not depart.

12 He was no foe that me reproach'd,
then that endure I could,
Nor hater that did 'gainst me boast,
from him me hide I would.

13 But thou man, who mine equall, guide
and mine acquaintance wast,

14 We join'd sweet counsels, to Gods house
in company we past.

15 Let death upon them seise, and down
let them go quick to hell;
For wickednesse doth much abound
among them where they dwell.

16 I'le call on God, God will me save.

17 I'le pray and make a noise
At evening, morning, and at noon;
and he shall hear my voice.

18 He hath my soul delivered,
that it in peace might be:
From battell that against me was,
for many were with me.

19 Hear and afflict them shall the Lord,
of old who hath abode:
Because they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.

20 'Gainst those that were at peace with him
he hath put forth his hand:
The Covenant that he had made,
by breaking he prophan'd.

21 Mor

21 More ſmooth then butter were his words,
while in his heart was war;
His ſpeeches were more ſoft then oyl,
and yet drawn ſwords they are.

22 Caſt thou thy burden on the Lord,
and he ſhall thee ſuſtain;
Yea, he ſhall cauſe the righteous man
unmoved to remain.

23 But thou, O Lord my God, thoſe men
in juſtice ſhalt o'rethrow,
And in deſtructions dungeon dark
at laſt ſhalt lay them low.

The bloudy and deceitfull men
ſhall not live half their dayes;
But upon thee with confidence
I will depend alwayes.

PSAL. LVI.

SHew mercy, Lord, to me: for man
would ſwallow me outright:
He me oppreſſeth, while he doth
againſt me daily fight.

2 They daily would me ſwallow up,
that hate me ſpitefully:
For they be many, that do fight
againſt me, O moſt hie.

When I'm afraid, I'le truſt in thee:

4 In God I'le praiſe his word,
will not fear what fleſh can do,
my truſt is in the Lord.

Each day they wreſt my words, their thoghts
'gainſt me are all for ill. 6 They

They meet, they lurk, they mark my steps
waiting my soul to kill.
But shall they by iniquitie
escape thy judgement so?
O God, with indignation, down
do thou the people throw.
My wandrings all what they have been
Thou know'st, their number took.
Into thy bottle put my tears,
are they not in thy book?
My foes shall, when I cry, turn back,
I know't, God is for me.
In God his word I'le praise, his word
in God shall praised be.
In God I trust, I will not fear,
what man can do to me.
Thy vows upon me are, O God:
I'le render praise to thee?
Wilt thou not, who from death me sav'd
my feet from falls keep free,
To walk before God in the light
of those that living be.

PSAL. LVII.

BE merciful to me, O God,
thy mercy unto me
Do thou extend, because my soul
doth put her trust in thee.
Yea, in the shadow of thy wings
my refuge I will place,
Until these sad calamities
do wholly overpasse.

2 My cry I will cauſe to aſcend
unto the Lord moſt hy,
To God, who doth all things for me
perform moſt perfectly.
3 From heav'n he ſhall ſend down, and me
from his reproach defend,
That would devour me, God his truth
and mercy forth ſhall ſend.

4 My ſoul among fierce Lions is,
I firebrands live among,
Mens ſons, whoſe teeth are ſpears and darts,
a ſharp ſword is their tongue.
5 Be thou exalted very high
above the heavens, O God:
Let thou thy glory be advanc'd
o're all the earth abroad.

6 My ſoul's bow'd down, for they a net
have laid, my ſteps to ſnare;
Into the pit, which they have dig'd
for me, they fallen are.
7 My heart is fixt, my heart is fixt,
O God, I'le ſing, and praiſe.
8 My glory wake, wake pſaltry, harp;
my ſelf I'le early raiſe.

9 I'le praiſe thee 'mong the people, Lord,
'mong nations ſing will I;
10 For great to heav'n thy mercy is,
thy truth is to the ſky.
11 O Lord, exalted be thy Name,
above the heav'ns to ſtand:

Do thou thy glory far advance
above both sea and land.

PSAL. LVIII.

DO ye, O congregation,
indeed speak righteousnesse?
O ye that are the sons of men,
judge ye with uprightnesse?
2 Yea ev,n within your very hearts
ye wickednes have done?
And ye the violence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.
3 The wicked men estranged are
ev'n from the very womb;
They speaking lies do stray, as soon
as to the world they come.
4 Unto a serpents poyson like
their poyson doth appear;
Yea, they are like the adder deaf,
that closely stops her ear:
5 That so she may not hear the voice
of one that charm her would,
No not though he most cunning were,
and charm most wisely could.
6 Their teeth, O God, within their mouth
break thou in pieces small;
The great teeth break thou out, O Lord,
of these young Lions all.
7 Let them like waters melt away,
which downward still do flow;
In pieces cut his arrows all,
when he shall bend his bow.

8 Like to a ſnail that melts away,
let each of them be gone:
Like womans birth untimely, that
they never ſee the ſun.

9 He ſhall them take away, before
your pots the thorns can finde.
Both living, and in fury great,
as with a ſtormy winde.

10 The righteous when he vengeance ſees,
he ſhall be joyfull then;
The righteous one ſhall waſh his feet
in blood of wicked men.

11 So men ſhall ſay, The righteous man
reward ſhall never miſſe;
And verily upon the earth
a God, to judge, there is.

PSAL. LIX.

MY God, deliver me from thoſe
that are mine enemies:
And do thou me defend from thoſe
that up againſt me riſe.

2 Do thou deliver me from them
that work iniquity;
And give me ſafety from the men
of bloody cruelty.

3 For lo, they for my ſoul lay wait;
the mighty do combine
Againſt me, Lord, not for my fault,
nor any ſin of mine.

4 They run, and without fault in me
themſelves do ready make:

Awake to meet me with thy help,
and do thou notice take.
5 Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts,
thou God of Israel,
To visit heathen all: spare none
that wickedly rebell.
6 At ev'ning they go to and fro:
they make great noise, and sound
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.
7 Behold, they belch out with their mouth
and in their lips are swords:
For they do say thus, who is he
that now doth hear our words?
8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them,
and all the heathen mock,
9 While he's in pow'r I'le wait on thee:
for God is my high Rock.
10 He of my mercy that is God,
betimes shall me prevent:
Upon mine enemies God shall let
me see mine hearts content.
11 Them slay not, lest my folk forget:
but scatter them abroad
By thy strong pow'r; and bring them down,
O thou our shield, and God.
12 For their mouths sin, and for the words
that from their lips do fly,
Let them be taken in their pride,
because they curse and lye.

13 In wrath consume them, them consume
that so they may not be:
And that in Jacob God doth rule
to th'earths ends let them see.

14 At evening let thou them return,
making great noise, and sound
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.

15 And let them wander up and down
in seeking food to eat;
And let them grudge when they shall not
be satisfi'd with meat.

16 But of thy pow'r I'le sing aloud,
at morn thy mercy praise:
For thou to me my refuge wast,
and tow'r in troublous dayes.

17 O God, that art my strength, I will,
sing praises unto thee;
For God is my defence, a God
of mercy unto me.

PSAL. LX.

O Lord, thou hast rejected us,
and scattered us abroad:
Thou justly hast displeased been,
return to us, O God.

2 The earth to tremble thou hast made,
therein didst breaches make:
Do thou thereof the breaches heal,
because the land doth shake.

3 Unto thy people, thou hard things
hast shew'd, and on them sent: And

And thou hast caused us to drink
wine of astonishment.
4 And yet a banner thou hast given
to them who thee do fear:
That it by them, because of truth
displayed may appear.
5 That thy beloved people may
delivered be from thrall;
Save with the pow'r of thy right hand,
and hear me when I call.
6 God in his holinesse hath spoke,
herein I will take pleasure:
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valey measure.
7 Gilead I claime, as mine, by right,
Manasseh mine shall be;
Ephraim is of mine head the strength,
Judah gives laws for me.
8 Moab's my washing pot, my shoe
I'le over Edom throw:
And over Palestina's land
I will in triumph go.
9 O who is he will bring me to
the city fortifi'd?
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?
10 O God, which hadest us cast off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
Ev'n thou, O God, which didest not
forth with our armies go.

1 Help us from trouble: for the help
is vain which man ſupplies.
2 Through God wee'l do great acts: he ſhal
tread down our enemies.

PSAL. LXI.

O God, give ear unto my cry,
unto my pray'r attend.
From th'utmoſt corner of the land
my cry to thee I'le ſend,
What time my heart is overwhelm'd,
and in perplexity;
Do thou me lead unto the Rock
that higher is then I.

For thou haſt for my refuge been
a ſhelter by thy pow'r,
And for defence againſt my foes,
thou haſt been a ſtrong tow'r,
Within thy tabernacle I,
for ever will abide:
And under covert of thy wings,
with confidence me hide.

For thou, the vows that I did make,
O Lord, my God, didſt hear:
Thou haſt given me the heritage
of thoſe Thy Name that fear.
A life prolong'd for many dayes
thou to the King ſhalt give:
Like many generations be
the years which he ſhall live.

He in Gods preſence, his abode
for evermore ſhall have;

O

O do thou truth and mercy both
prepare that may him save.
8 And so will I perpetually
sing praise unto thy Name,
That, having made my vows, I may
each day perform the same.

PSAL. LXII.

MY soul with expectation
depends on God indeed;
My strength and my salvation doth
from him alone proceed.
2 He only my salvation is,
and my strong Rock is he;
He only is my sure defence,
much mov'd I shall not be.
3 How long will ye against a man
plot mischief? ye shall all
Be slain, ye as a tottering fence
shall be, and bowing wall.
4 They only plot to cast him down
from his excellency;
They joy in lies, with mouth they blesse,
but they curse inwardly.
5 My soul wait thou with patience
upon thy God alone:
On him dependeth all my hope
and expectation.
6 He only my salvation is,
and my strong Rock is he;
He only is my sure defence:
I shall not moved be.

In God my glory placed is,
and my ſalvation ſure:
In God the Rock is of my ſtrength,
my refuge moſt ſecure.
Ye people place your confidence
in him continuallie;
Before him pour ye out your heart:
God is our refuge hie.

Surely mean men are vanitie,
and great men are a lie:
In ballance laid, they wholly are
more light then vanitie.
O Truſt ye not in oppreſſion,
in robbery be not vain:
On wealth ſet not your hearts, when as
increaſed is your gain.

1 God hath it ſpoken once to me,
yea, this I heard again,
That power, to Almighty God
alone, doth appertain.
2 Yea mercy alſo unto thee
belongs, O Lord, alone;
For thou according to his work
rewardeſt every one.

PSAL. LXIII.

O God, thee my God I'le early ſeek:
my ſoul doth thirſt for thee,
My fleſh longs in a dry parcht land,
wherein no waters be.
That I thy power may behold,
and brightneſſe of thy face

As I have ſeen thee heretofore,
within thy holy place.

3 Since better is thy love then life,
my lips thee praiſe ſhall give.
4 I in thy Name will lift my hands
and bleſſe thee while I live.
5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat,
my ſoul ſhall filled be;
Then ſhall my mouth with joyfull lips,
ſing praiſes unto thee.
6 When I do thee upon my bed
remember with delight,
And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.
7 In ſhadow of thy wings I'le joy,
for thou mine help haſt been.
8 My ſoul thee follows hard; and me
thy right hand doth ſuſtain.
9 Who ſeek my ſoul to ſpill, ſhall ſink
down to earths loweſt room:
10 They by the ſword ſhal be cut off,
and foxes prey become.
11 Yet ſhall the King in God rejoice,
and each one glory ſhal
That ſwear by him, but ſtopt ſhall be
the mouth of liars all.

PSAL. LXIV.

WHen I to thee my prayer make,
Lord, to my voice give ear:
My life ſave from the enemie
of whom I ſtand in fear.

2 Me from their ſecret counſell hide
who do live wickedly;
From inſurrection of thoſe men
that work iniquity.

3 Who do their tongues with malice whet,
and make them cut like ſwords;
In whoſe bent bows are arrows ſet,
ev'n ſharp and bitter words;
4 That they may at the perfect man
in ſecret aim their ſhot;
Yea ſuddenly they dare at him
to ſhoot, and fear it not.

5 In ill encourage they themſelves;
and their ſnares cloſe to lay
Together conference they have,
who ſhall them ſee? they ſay.
6 They have ſearcht out iniquities,
a perfect ſearch they keep:
Of each of them the inward thought,
and very heart is deep.

7 God ſhall an arrow ſhoot at them,
and wound them ſuddenly.
8 So their own tongue ſhal them confound:
all who them ſee ſhall fly.
9 And on all men a fear ſhall fall;
Gods works they ſhall declare;
For they ſhall wiſely notice take
what theſe his doings are.

10 In God the righteous ſhall rejoice,
and truſt upon his might;

Yea, they shall greatly glory all,
in heart that are upright.

PSAL. LXV.

PRaise waits for thee in Sion, Lord;
to thee vows paid shal be.
2 O thou that hearer art of pray'r,
all flesh shall come to thee.
3 Iniquities, I must confesse,
prevail against me do:
But as for our transgressions,
them purge away shalt thou.
4 Blest is the man whom thou dost choose,
and mak'st approach to thee:
That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may still a dweller be;
We surely shall be satisfi'd
with thy abundant grace,
And with the goodnesse of thy house,
ev'n of thy holy place.
5 O God of our salvation,
thou in thy righteousnesse
By fearfull works unto our pray'rs
thine answer dost expresse:
Therefore the ends of all the earth,
and these afar that be
Upon the sea, their confidence,
O Lord, will place in thee.
6 Who being girt with pow'r, sets fast,
by his great strength, the hils.
7 Who noise of seas, noise of their waves,
and peoples tumult stils. 8 Th

Thoſe in the utmoſt parts that dwel
are at thy ſignes afraid:
h'outgoings of the morn and even
by thee are joyful made.
The earth thou viſit'ſt watring it,
thou mak'ſt it rich to grow
ith Gods full flood; thou corn prepar'ſt,
when thou provid'ſt it ſo.
Thou doſt her rigs with rain ſuffice,
her furrows ſetteleſt,
ith ſhowers thou doſt her molifie,
her ſpring by thee is bleſt.
So thou the year moſt liberally
doſt with thy goodneſſe crown;
nd all thy paths abundantly
on us drop fatneſſe down.
They drop upon the paſtours wide,
that do in deſerts ly:
he little hills on every ſide
rejoyce right pleaſantly.
With flocks the paſtures cloathed be,
the vales with corn are clad:
nd now they ſhout and ſing to thee,
for thou haſt made them glad.

PSAL. LXVI.

ALL lands to God in joyfull ſounds
aloft your voices raiſe.
Sing forth the honour of his Name,
and glorious make his praiſe.
Say unto God, How terrible
in all thy works art Thou?

Through thy great pow'r thy foes to thee
shall be constrain'd to bow.

4 All on the earth shall worship thee,
they shall thy praise proclaime
In songs; they shall sing cheerfully
unto thy holy name.

5 Come, & the works that God hath wroug
with admiration see:
In's working to the sons of men
most terrible is he.

6 Into dry land the sea he turn'd,
and they a passage had,
Ev'n marching through the flood on foo
there we in him were glad.

7 He ruleth ever by his power,
his eyes the nations see:
O let not the rebellious ones
lift up themselves on hie.

8 Ye people blesse our God: aloud
the voice speak of his praise.

9 Our soul in life who safe preserves,
our foot from sliding stayes.

10 For thou didst prove, and try us, Lo
as men do silver try:

11 Brought'st us into the net, and mad
bands on our loins to ly.

12 Thou hast caus'd men ride o're our he
and though that we did passe
Through fire and water, yet thou brough
us to a wealthy place.

13 I'le bring burnt-offrings to thy houſe,
to thee my vows I'le pay.
14 Which my lips utter'd, my mouth ſpake
when trouble on me lay.
15 Burnt ſacrifices of fat rams
with incenſe I will bring;
Of bullocks and of goats I will
preſent an offering.
16 All that fear God come hear, I'le tell
what he did for my ſoul.
17 I with my mouth unto him cry'd,
my tongue did him extoll.
18 If in my heart I ſin regard,
the Lord me will not hear:
19 But ſurely God me heard, and to
my prayers voice gave ear.
20 O let the Lord our gracious God,
for ever bleſſed be,
Who turned not my pray'r from him
nor yet his grace from me.

PSAL. LXVII.

LOrd, bleſſe and pity us,
ſhine on us with thy face:
That th'earth thy way, and nations all
may know thy ſaving grace.
Let people praiſe thee Lord,
let people all thee praiſe.
O let the nations be glad,
in ſongs their voices raiſe:
For thou'lt juſtly people judge,
on earth rule nations all,

5 Let people praiſe thee, Lord, let them
praiſe thee both great and ſmall.
6 The earth her fruit ſhall yeeld,
our God ſhall bleſſing ſend.
7 God ſhall us bleſſe, men ſhall him fear,
unto earths utmoſt end.

Another of the ſame.

LOrd, unto us be merciſull,
do thou us alſo bleſſe:
And graciouſly cauſe ſhine on us
the brightneſſe of his face.
2 That ſo thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known,
Alſo among the nations all
thy ſaving health be ſhown.
3 O let the people praiſe thee, Lord,
let people all thee praiſe.
4 O let the nations be glad,
and ſing for joy alwayes.
For rightly thou ſhalt people judge,
and nations rule on earth.
5 Let people praiſe thee, Lord, let all
the folk praiſe thee with mirth.
6 Then ſhall the earth yeeld her increaſe,
God, our God bleſſe us ſhall.
7 God ſhall us bleſſe, and of the earth
the ends ſhall fear Him all.

PSAL. LXVIII.

LEt God ariſe, and ſcattered
let all his enemies be,

And let all thoſe that do him hate
before his preſence flee.
2 As ſmoak is driven, ſo drive thou them:
as fire melts wax away,
Before Gods face let wicked men
ſo periſh and decay.
3 But let the righteous be glad,
let them before Gods ſight
Be very joyfull, yea let them
rejoyce with all their might.
4 To God ſing, to his Name ſing praiſe,
extoll him with your voice,
That rides on heav'n by his Name JAH
before his face rejoyce.
5 Becauſe the Lord a Father is
unto the fatherleſſe;
God is the widows judge, within
His place of holineſs.
6 God doth the ſolitary ſet
in families; and from bands
The chain'd doth free, but rebels do
inhabite parched lands.
7 O God, what time thou didſt go forth
before thy peoples face;
And when through the great wilderneſſe
thy glorious marching was;
8 Then at Gods preſence ſhook the earth,
then drops from heaven fell;
This Sinai ſhook before the Lord,
the God of Iſrael.

9 O God, thou to thine heritage
didſt ſend a plenteous rain,
Whereby thou, when it weary was,
didſt it refreſh again.
10 Thy congregation then did make
their habitation there:
Of thine own goodneſſe for the poor,
O God, thou didſt prepare.
11 The Lord himſelf did give the word,
the word abroad did ſpread:
Great was the company of them
the ſame who publiſhed.
12 Kings of great Armies foiled were,
and forc'd to flee away,
And women who remain'd at home,
did diſtribute the prey.
13 Though ye have lyen among the pots
like doves ye ſhall appear;
Whoſe wings with ſilver, and with gold
whoſe feathers covered are.
14 When there th' Almightie ſcatt'red Kings
like Salmons ſnow 'twas white.
15 Gods hill is like to Baſhan hill,
like Baſhan hill for hight.
16 Why do ye leap ye mountains high?
this is the hill, where God
Deſires to dwell, yea God in it
for ay will make abode.
17 Gods chariots twenty thouſand are,
thouſands of angels ſtrong;

's holy place God is as in
mount Sinai them among.

8 Thou haſt, O Lord, moſt glorious
aſcended up on hie,
nd, in triumph victorious, led
captive captivitie:
hou haſt received giſts for men,
for ſuch as did rebell,
ea, ev'n for them; that God the Lord
in midſt of them might dwell.

9 Bleſt be the Lord, who is to us
of our ſalvation, God,
ho daily with his benefits
us plenteouſly doth load.

0 He of ſalvation is the God,
who is our God moſt ſtrong:
nd, unto God the Lord; from death
the iſſues do belong.

1 But ſurely, God ſhall wound the head
of thoſe that are his foes;
he hairy ſcalp of him that ſtill
on in his treſpaſſe goes.

2 God ſaid, my people I will bring
again from Baſhan hill;
a, from the ſeas devouring deeps,
them bring again I will.

3 That in the bloud of enemies
thy foot embru'd may be;
nd of thy dogs dipt in the ſame,
the tongues thou mayeſt ſee.

24 Thy goings they have ſeen, O God,
the ſteps of Majeſtie
Of my God, and my mighty King,
within thy ſanctuarie.

25 Before went ſingers, players next
on inſtruments took way;
And them among the damſels were
that did on timbrels play.

26 Within the congregations
bleſſe God with one accord;
From Iſraels fountain do ye bleſſe
and praiſe the mighty Lord.

27 With their Prince little Benjamin,
Princes and counſell there
Of Judah were, there Zabulons
and Nephtalies Princes were.

28 Thy God commands thy ſtrength: ſtrengthen
what thou wrought'ſt for us, Lord.

29 For thy houſe at Jeruſalem
Kings ſhall thee gifts afford.

30 The ſpear mens hoſt, the multitude
of bülls, which fiercely look,
Thoſe calves which people have forth ſent
O Lord our God rebuke,
Till every one ſubmit himſelf,
and ſilver pieces bring:
The people that delight in war
diſperſe, O God and King.

31 Thoſe that be Princes great ſhall then
come out of Egypt lands,

And Ethiopia to God
shall soon stretch out her hands.
32 O all ye Kingdomes of the earth,
sing praises to this King;
For he is Lord that ruleth all,
unto him praises sing.
33 To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns
which he of old did sound;
Lo, he sends out a voice, a voice
in might that doth abound.
34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe;
for his excellencie
Is over Israel, his strength
Is in the clouds most hie.
35 Thou'rt from thy temple dreadfull, Lord:
Israels God is he
Who gives his people strength, and pow'r;
O let God blessed be.

PSAL. LXIX.

SAve me, O God, because the floods
do so environ me,
That ev'n unto my very soul
come in the waters be.
2 I downward in deep mire do sink,
where standing there is none:
I am into deep waters come,
where floods have o're me gone.
3 I weary with my crying am,
my throat is also dry'd;
Mine eyes do fail, while for my God
I waiting do abide.

4 Thoſe men that do without a cauſe
bear hatred unto me,
Then are the hairs upon my head,
in number moe they be:
They that would me deſtroy, and are
mine enemies wrongfully
Are mighty: ſo, what I took not,
to render forc'd was I.
5 Lord, thou my folly know'ſt, my ſins
not covered are from thee.
6 Let none that wait on thee be ſham'd,
Lord God of hoſts, for me.
O Lord, the God of Iſrael,
let none who ſearch do make
And ſeek thee, be at any time
confounded for my ſake.
7 For I have born reproach for thee,
my face is hid with ſhame.
8 To brethren ſtrange, to mothers ſons
an alian I became.
9 Becauſe the zeal did eat me up,
which to thy houſe I bare;
And the reproaches caſt at thee,
upon me fallen are.
10 My tears and faſts t'afflict my ſoul
were turned to my ſhame.
11 When ſackcloath I did wear, to them
a proverb I became.
12 The men, that in the gate do ſit,
againſt me evil ſpake;

They also that vilde drunkards were,
of me their song did make.
13 But in an acceptable time
my pray'r, Lord, is to thee;
In truth of thy salvation, Lord,
and mercy great, hear me.
14 Deliver me out of the mire,
from sinking do me keep;
Free me from those that do me hate,
and from the waters deep.
15 Let not the flood on me prevail,
whose water overflows;
Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
her mouth upon me close.
16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love
and kindnes is most good;
Turn unto me, according to
thy mercies multitude.
17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face,
I'm troubled, soon attend.
18 Draw near my soul, and it redeem,
me from my foes defend.
19 To thee is my reproach well known;
my shame, and my disgrace:
Those, that mine adversaries be,
are all before thy face.
20 Reproach hath broke my heart, I'm full
of grief; I look'd for one
To pity me, but none I found;
comforters found I none.

They also bitter gall did give
unto me for my meat:
They gave me vineger to drink,
when as my thirst was great.
22 Before them let their table prove
a snare; and do thou make
Their welfare and prosperitie
a trap themselves to take.
23 Let thou their eyes so darkned be
that sight may them forsake;
And let their loins be made by thee
continually to shake.
24 Thy fury pour thou out on them;
and indignation;
And let thy wrathfull anger, Lord,
fast hold take them upon.
25 All waste and desolate let be
their habitation,
And in their tabernacles all
inhabitants be none.
26 Because him they do persecute,
whom thou didst smite before;
They talk unto the grief of those
whom thou hast wounded sore.
27 Adde thou iniquity unto
their former wickednesse:
And do not let them come at all
into thy righteousnesse.
28 Out of the book of life let them
be raz'd and blotted quite;

Among the juſt and righteous
let not their names be writ.

29 But now, become exceeding poor,
and ſorrowfull am I:
By thy ſalvation, O my God,
let me be ſet on hy.

30 The Name of God, I, with a ſong,
moſt cheerfully will praiſe;
And I, in giving thanks to him,
his Name ſhall highly raiſe.

31 This to the Lord a ſacrifice
more gracious ſhall prove,
Then bullok, ox, or any beaſt
that hath both horn and hoof.

32 When this the humble men ſhall ſee,
it joy to them ſhall give:
O all ye, that do ſeek the Lord,
your heart ſhall ever live.

33 For, God the poor hears, and will not
his priſoners contemn.

34 Let heav'n and earth and ſeas him praiſe,
and all that move in them.

35 For God will Judahs cities build,
and he will Sion ſave;
That they may dwell therein, and it
in ſure poſſeſſion have.

36 And they that are his ſervants ſeed,
inherit ſhall the ſame;
So ſhall they have there dwelling there,
that love his bleſſed Name.

PSALM LXX.

LOrd, haſt me to deliver,
with ſpeed, Lord, ſuccour me.
2 Let them that for my ſoul do ſeek,
ſham'd and confounded be:
Turn'd back be they and ſham'd,
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha ha that ſay,
their ſhaming to requite.
4 In thee let all be glad,
and joy that ſeek for thee:
Let them, who thy ſalvation love,
ſay ſtill, God praiſed be.
5 I poor and needy am,
come, Lord, and make no ſtay:
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

Another of the ſame.

MAke haſte, O God, me to preſerve,
with ſpeed, Lord, ſuccour me.
2 Let them that for my ſoul do ſeek
ſham'd and confounded be:
Let them be turned back and ſham'd
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha ha that ſay,
their ſhaming to requite.
4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joy that ſeek for thee:
Let them, who thy ſalvation love,
ſay ſtill, God praiſed be.
5 But I both poor and needy am:
come, Lord, and make no ſtay;

My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

PSAL. LXXI.

O Lord, my hope and confidence
is plac'd in thee alone:
Then let thy ſervant never be
put to confuſion.

2 And let me in thy righteouſneſs,
from thee deliverance have;
Cauſe me eſcape, incline thine ear
unto me and me ſave.

3 Be thou my dwelling Rock, to which
I ever may reſort:
Thou gav'ſt commandment me to ſave,
for thou'rt my Rock and fort.

4 Free me, my God, from wicked hands,
hands cruel and unjuſt.

5 For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,
and, from my youth, my truſt.

6 Thou from the womb didſt hold me up:
thou art the ſame that me
Out of my mothers bowels took;
I ever will praiſe thee.

7 To many I a wonder am;
but thou'rt my refuge ſtrong.

8 Fill'd let my mouth be with thy praiſe,
and honour all day long.

9 O do not caſt me off, when as
old age doth overtake me;
And, when my ſtrength decayed is,
then do not thou forſake me.

10 For

10 For those that are mine enemies,
against me speak with hate:
And they, together counsell take,
that for my soul lay wait.

11 They said, God leaves him; him pursue
and take; none will him save.

12 Be thou not far from me, my God:
thy speedy help I crave.

13 Confound, consume them, that unto
my soul are enemies:
Cloath'd be they with reproach and shame
that do my hurt devise.

14 But I with expectation
will hope continually;
And yet with praises more and more
I will thee magnify.

15 Thy Justice and Salvation
my mouth abroad shall show,
Ev'n all the day; for I thereof
the numbers do not know.

16 And I will constantly go on
in strength of God, the Lord:
And thine own righteousnesse, ev'n thine
alone, I will record.

17 For, even from my youth, O God,
by thee I have been taught;
And hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders thou hast wrought.

18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when
old and gray-headed grow:

Till to this age thy ſtrength and pow'r,
to all to come I ſhow.
19 And thy moſt perfect righteouſneſſe,
O Lord, is very hie,
Who haſt ſo great things done, O God,
who is like unto thee?

20 Thou Lord, who great adverſities,
and ſore to me didſt ſhow,
Shalt quicken, and bring me again
from depths of earth below.
21 My greatneſſe and my pow'r thou wilt
increaſe and far extend:
On every ſide, againſt all grief,
thou wilt me comfort ſend.

22 Thee, ev'n thy truth I'le alſo praiſe,
my God, with pſalterie:
Thou Holy One of Iſrael,
with harp I'le ſing to thee.
23 My lips ſhall much rejoyce in thee,
when I thy praiſes ſound:
My ſoul which thou redeemed haſt,
in joy ſhall much abound.

24 My tongue thy juſtice ſhall proclaim,
continuing all day long:
For they confounded are, and ſham'd,
that ſeek to do me wrong.

PSAL. LXXII.

O Lord, thy judgements give the King
his ſon thy righteouſneſſe.
2 With right he ſhall thy people judge,
thy poor with uprightneſſe.

3 The lofty mountains ſhall bring forth
unto the people peace;
Likewiſe the little hills the ſame
ſhall do by righteouſneſſe.

4 The peoples poor ones he ſhall judge,
the needies children ſave;
And thoſe ſhall he in pieces break
who them oppreſſed have.

5 They ſhall thee fear, while ſun and moon
do laſt, through ages all.

6 Like rain on mown graſſe he ſhall drop,
or ſhowres on earth that fall.

7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his dayes,
and proſper in his raign:
He ſhall, while doth the moon endure,
abundant peace maintain.

8 His large and great dominion ſhall
from ſea to ſea extend;
It from the river ſhall reach forth
unto earths utmoſt end.

9 They in the wilderneſſe that dwell,
bow down before him muſt:
And they, that are his enemies
ſhall lick the very duſt.

10 The Kings of Tarſhiſh, and the Iſles
to him ſhall preſents bring;
And unto him ſhall offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's King.

11 Yea, all the mighty Kings on earth
before him down muſt fall;

And all the nations of the world
do ſervice to him ſhall.
12 For he the needie ſhall preſerve,
when he to him doth call;
The poor alſo, and him that hath
no help of man at all.

13 The poor man and the indigent
in mercy he ſhall ſpare,
He ſhall preſerve alive the ſouls
of thoſe that needy are.
14 Both from deceit and violence,
their ſoul he ſhall ſet free;
And in his ſight right precious
and dear their bloud ſhall be.

15 Yea, he ſhall live, and giv'n to him
ſhall be of Sheba's gold;
For him ſtill ſhall they pray, and he
ſhall daily be extol'd.
16 Of corn an handfull in the earth
on tops of mountains hie,
With proſperous fruit ſhall ſhake, like trees
on Lebanon that be.

The city ſhall be flouriſhing,
her citizens abound
In number ſhall, like to the graſſe
that grows upon the ground.
17 His Name for ever ſhall endure,
laſt like the ſun it ſhall:
Men ſhall be bleſt in him, and bleſt
all nations ſhall him call.

18 Now blessed be the Lord, our God,
the God of Israel,
For he alone doth wondrous works,
in glory that excell.
19 And blessed be his glorious Name
to all eternitie;
The whole earth let his glory fill:
Amen, so let it be.

PSAL. LXXIII.

YEt God is good to Israel,
to each pure hearted one.
2 But as for me, my steps neer slipt,
my feet were almost gone.
3 For I envious was, and grudg'd
the foolish folk to see,
When I perceiv'd the wicked sort
enjoy prosperitie.
4 For still their strength continueth firm,
their death of bands is free:
5 They are not toil'd as other men,
nor plagu'd as others be:
6 Therefore their pride like to a chain,
them compasseth about;
And, as a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.
7 Their eyes stand out with fat, they have
more then their hearts could wish.
8 They are corrupt, their talk of wrong
both lewd and loftie is.
9 They set their mouth against the heav'n
in their blasphemous talk: An

And their reproaching tongue throughout
the earth at large doth walk.

10 His people oftentimes for this
look back, and turn about,
Sith waters of so full a cup
to these are poured out.

11 And thus they say how can it be
that God these things doth know,
Or, can there in the highest be
knowledge of things below?

12 Behold, these are the wicked ones,
yet prosper at their will
In worldly things, they do increase
in wealth and riches still.

13 I verily have done in vain
my heart to purify;
To no effect in innocence
washed my hands have I.

14 For daily and all day throughout
great plagues I suffered have;
Yea, every morning I of new
did chastisement receive.

15 If in this manner foolishly
to speak I would intend,
Thy childrens generation
behold I should offend.

16 When I this thought to know, it was
too hard a thing for me.

17 Till to Gods Sanctuary I went,
then I their end did see.

18 Assuredly

18 Assuredly thou dîdst them set
a slippery place upon:
Them suddenly thou castedst down
into destruction.

19 How in a moment, suddenly
to ruine brought are they.
With fearfull terrours utterly
they are consum'd away.

20 Ev'n like unto a dream, when one
from sleeping doth arise;
So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st,
their image shalt despise.

21 Thus grieved was my heart in me,
and me my reins oppress.

22 So rude was I, and ignorant,
and in thy sight a beast.

23 Nevertheless continually
O Lord, I am with thee:
Thou dost me hold by my right hand,
and still upholdest me.

24 Thou, with thy counsell, while I live,
wilt me conduct and guide;
And to thy glory afterward
receive me to abide.

25 Whom have I in the heavens high,
but thee, O Lord, alone?
And in the earth, whom I desire
beside thee there is none.

26 My flesh and heart doth faint and fail,
but God doth fail me never;

For of my heart God is the ſtrength,
and portion for ever.
27 For lo, they that are far from thee
for ever periſh ſhall:
Them, that a-whoring from thee go,
thou haſt deſtroyed all.
28 But ſurely it is good for me,
that I draw near to God:
In God I truſt, that all thy works
I may declare abroad.

PSAL. LXXIV.

O God, why haſt thou caſt us off?
is it for evermore?
Againſt thy paſture ſheep why doth
thine anger ſmoake ſo ſore?
2 O call to thy rememberance
thy congregation,
Which thou haſt purchaſed of old;
ſtill think the ſame upon.
The rod of thine inheritance,
which thou redeemed haſt,
This Sion hill, wherein thou hadſt
thy dwelling in times paſt.
3 To theſe long deſolations
thy feet lift do not tarry;
For all the ills thy foes have done
within thy Sanctuary.
4 Amidſt thy congregations
thine enemies do roar:
Their enſignes they ſet up for ſignes,
of triumph thee before.

5 A man was famous, and was had
in estimation,
According as he lifted up
his ax thick trees upon.

6 But all at once with axes now
and hammers they go to,
And down the carved work thereof
they break and quite undo.

7 They fired have thy Sanctuary,
and have defil'd the same,
By casting down unto the ground
the place where dwelt thy Name.

8 Thus said they in their hearts, Let us
destroy them out of hand:
They burnt up all the Synagogues
of God within the land.

9 Our signes, we do not now behold;
there is not us among
A prophet more, nor any one
that knows the time how long.

10 How long, Lord, shall the enemy
thus in reproach exclaime?
And shall the adversary thus
alwayes blaspheme Name?

11 Thy hand, ev'n thy right hand of might
why dost thou thus draw back?
O from thy bosome pluck it out
for our deliverance sake.

12 For certainly God is my King,
ev'n from the times of old,

Workin

Working in midſt of all the earth
ſalvation manifold.
13 The ſea, by thy great pow'r to part
aſunder, thou didſt make;
And thou the Dragons heads, O Lord,
within the waters brake.
14 The Leviathans heads thou brake
in pieces, and didſt give
Him to be meat unto the folk
in wilderneſſe that live.
15 Thou clave the fountain and the flood,
which did with ſtreams abound:
Thou dry'dſt the mighty waters up
unto the very ground.
16 Thine only is the day, O Lord,
thine only is the night;
And thou alone prepared haſt
the ſun and ſhining light.
17 By thee the borders of the earth
were ſetled every where:
The ſummer and the winter both
by thee created were.
18 That th'enemy reproached hath,
O keep it in record,
And that the fooliſh people have
blaſphem'd thy Name, O Lord.
19 Unto the multitude do not
thy turtles ſoul deliver;
The congregation of thy poor
do not forget for ever.

20 Unto thy covenant have respect:
for earths dark places be
Full of the habitations
of horrid cruelties.
21 O let not those that be oppress
return again with shame:
Let those that poor and needy are
give praise unto thy Name.
22 Do thou, O God, arise and plead
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how thou art reproacht
still by the foolish one.
23 Do not forget the voice of those
that are thine enemies:
The tumult ever grows of those
that do against thee rise.

PSAL. LXXV.

TO thee, O God, do we give thanks,
we do give thanks to thee;
Because thy wondrous works declare
thy great Name near to be.
2 I purpose, when I shall receive
the congregation,
That I shall judgement uprightly
render to every one.
3 Dissolved is the land, with all
that in the same do dwell;
But I the pillars thereof do
bear up and stablish well.
4 I to the foolish people said,
Do not deal foolishly;

And unto those that wicked are,
lift not your horn on hy.
5 Lift not your horn on high, nor speak
6 With stubbron neck: but know,
That nor from East, nor West, nor South
promotion doth flow.
7 But God is judge: he puts down one,
and sets another up,
8 For in the hand of God most high
of red wine is a cup;
I'ts full of mixture: he pours forth,
and makes the wicked all
Wring out the bitter dregs thereof,
yea, and they drink them shall.
9 But I for ever will declare,
I Jacobs God will praise.
10 All horns of lewd men I'le cut off?
but just mens horns will raise.

PSAL. LXXVI.

IN Judah's land God is well known,
his Name's in Israel great:
2 In Salem is his Tabernacle,
in Sion is his seat.
3 There arrows of the bow he brake,
the shield, the sword, the war.
4 More glorious thou then hills of prey,
more excellent art far.
5 Those that were stout of heart are spoil'd,
they slept their sleep outright;
And none of those their hands did finde
that were the men of might.

6 When thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
had forth against them past,
Their horses and their chariots both
were in a dead sleep cast.

7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he that should
be fear'd, and who is he
That may stand up before thy sight,
if once thou angry be?

8 From heav'n thou judgement caus'd be (heard,
the earth was still with fear.

9 When God to judgement rose, to save
all meek on earth that were.

10 Surely the very wrath of man
unto thy praise redounds:
Thou to the remnant of his wrath
wilt set restraining bounds.

11 Vow to the Lord, your God, and pay;
all ye that near him be
Bring gifts and presents unto him,
for to be fear'd is he.

12 By him the sp'rits shall be cut off
of those that Princes are:
Unto the Kings that are on earth
he fearfull doth appear.

PSAL. LXXVII.

UNto the Lord I with my voice,
I unto God did cry
Ev'n with my voice, and unto me
his ear he did apply.

2 I in my trouble sought the Lord,
my sore by night did run. And

And ceaſed not: my grieved ſoul
did conſolation ſhun.

2 I to remembrance God did call,
yet trouble did remain;
And overwhelm'd my ſpirit was
whiles I did ſore complain.

3 Mine eyes debar'd from reſt and ſleep,
thou makeſt ſtill to wake:
My trouble is ſo great, that I
unable am to ſpeak.

5 The dayes of old to mind I call'd,
and oft did think upon:
The times and ages, that are paſt
full many years agone.

6 By night my ſong I call'd to minde,
and commune with my heart,
My ſp'rit did carefully inquire
how I might eaſe my ſmart.

7 For ever will the Lord caſt off,
and gracious be no more?

8 For ever is his mercy gone
fails his word evermore?

9 Is't true that to be gracious
the Lord forgotten hath?
And that his tender mercies he
hath ſhut up in his wrath.

10 Then did I ſay that ſurely this
is mine infirmitie;
I'le mind the years of the right hand
of him that is moſt hie.

11 Yea, I remember will the works
performed by the Lord:
The wonders done of old by thee
I surely will record.

12 I also will of all thy works
my meditation make,
And of thy doings to discourse
great pleasure I will take.

13 O God, thy way most holy is
within thy Sanctuary:
And what God is so great in power,
as is our God most hie?

14 Thou art the God that wonders dost
by thy right hand most strong;
Thy mighty pow'r thou hast declar'd
the nations among.

15 To thine own people with thine arm
thou didst redemption bring;
To Jacobs sons, and to the tribes
of Joseph that do spring.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well;
And they for fear aside did flee;
the depths a trembling fell.

17 The clouds in water forth were pour'd,
sound loudly did the sky;
And swiftly through the world abroad
thine arrows fierce did fly.

18 Thy thunders voice along'st the heav'n
a mighty noise did make:

By lightnings lighted was the world,
th'earth tremble did and shake.
19 Thy way is in the sea, and in
the waters great thy path;
Yet are thy footsteps hid, O Lord,
none knowledge thereof hath.
20 Thy people thou didst safely lead
like to a flock of sheep,
By Moses hand and Aarons thou,
didst them conduct and keep.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

A Ttend, my people to my Law;
thereto give thou an ear:
The words that from my mouth proceed
attentively do hear.
2 My mouth shall speak a parable,
and sayings dark of old:
3 The same which we have heard, and known
and us our fathers told.
4 We also will them not conceal
from their posterity:
Them to the generation
to come declare will we:
The praises of the Lord our God,
and his Almighty strength,
The wondrous works that he hath done
we will shew forth at length.
5 His Testimony and his Law
in Israel he did place,
And charg'd our fathers, it to show
to their succeeding race. 6 That

6 That so the race, which was to come,
might well them learn and know;
And sons unborn, who should arise,
might to their sons them show;
7 That they might set their hope in God,
and suffer not to fall
His mighty works out of their minde,
but keep his precepts all.
8 And might not, like their fathers, be
a stiff rebellious race,
A race not right in heart; with God,
whose sp'rit not stedfast was.
9 The sons of Ephraim, who nor bowe
nor other arms did lack,
When as the day of battell was
they faintly turned back.
10 They brake Gods Covenant, and refus'd
in his commands to go.
11 His works and wonders they forgot,
which he to them did show.
12 Things marvelous he brought to passe,
their fathers them beheld
Within the land of Egypt done,
yea, ev'n in Zoans field.
13 By him divided was the sea,
he caus'd them through to passe;
The water he made so to stand,
as like an heap it was.
14 With cloud by day, with light of fire
all night he did them guid.

15 In

15 In deſert rocks he clave, and drink
as from great depths ſupply'd.
16 He from the rock brought ſtreams, like (floods
made waters to run down.
17 Yet ſinning more in deſert they
provock'd the Higheſt One.

18 For in their heart they temped God:
and ſpeaking with miſtruſt,
They greedily did meat require
to ſatisfy their luſt.
19 Againſt the Lord himſelf they ſpake,
and murmuring ſaid thus,
A table in the wilderneſſe
can God prepare for us?

20 Behold he ſmote the rock, and thence
came ſtreams and waters great;
But can he give his people bread?
and ſend them fleſh to eat?
21 The Lord did hear and waxed wroth,
ſo kindled was a flame
Gainſt Jacob; and 'gainſt Iſrael
up indignation came:

22 For they believ'd not God, nor truſt
in his ſalvation had:
23 Though clouds above he did command,
and heav'ns doors open made;
24 And manna rain'd on them, and gave
them corn of heav'n to eat.
25 Men angels food did eat, to them
he to the full ſent meat.

26 And in the heaven he did cause
an eastern winde to blow;
And by his power he let out
the Southern winde to go.
27 Then flesh, as thick as dust he made
to rain down them among;
And feathered fowls, like as the sand
which lyeth the shore along.
28 At his command amidst the camp
these showrs of flesh down fell,
All round about the tabernacles
and tents where they did dwell.
29 So did they eat abundantly,
and had of meat their fill;
For he did give to them what was
their own desire and will.
30 They from their lust had not estrang'd
their heart and their desire;
But while the meat was in their mouth,
which they did so require.
31 Gods wrath upon them came, and slew
the fattest of them all;
So that the choice of Israel,
o'rethrown by death, did fall.
32 Yet notwithstanding of all this,
they sinned still the more;
And, though he had great wonders wrought
believ'd him not therefore.
33 Wherefore their dayes in vanitie
he did consume and waste;

And by his wrath their wretched years
away in trouble pass.

34 But when he slew them, then they did
to seek him shew desire;
Yea, they return'd, and after God
right early did enquire.

35 And that the Lord had been their Rock
they did remember then.
Ev'n that the high Almighty God
had their redeemer been.

36 Yet with their mouth they flatter'd him,
and spake but falsedly;
And they unto the God of truth
with their false tongues did ly.

37 For, though their words were good, their heart
with him was not sincere;
Unstedfast and perfidious
they in his covenant were.

38 But full of pity, he forgave
their sin, them did not slay;
Nor stirr'd up all his wrath, but oft
his anger turn'd away.

39 For that they were but fading flesh
to minde he did recall;
A wind that passeth soon away,
and not returns at all.

40 How often did they him provoke
within the wilderness!
And in the desert did him grieve
with their rebelliousness!

Yea turning back, they tempted God,
and limits set upon
Him who in midst of Israel is
the only Holy One.
42 They did not call to minde his pow'r;
nor yet the day when he
Delivered them out of the hand
of their fierce enemie.
43 Nor how great signes in Egypt land
he openly had wrought,
What miracles in Zoans field
his hand to passe had brought.
44 How lakes and rivers every where
he turned into bloud;
So that nor man, nor beast could drink
of standing lake or floud.
45 He brought among them swarms of flies,
which did them sore annoy;
And diverse kindes of filthy frogs
he sent them to destroy.
46 He to the caterpillar gave
their fruits of all their soil;
Their labours he deliver'd up
unto the locusts spoil.
47 Their vines with haill, their sycomers
he with the frost did blast.
48 Their beasts to haill he gave, their flocks
hot thunder bolts did waste.
49 Fierce burning wrath he on them cast,
and indignation strong,

And

And troubles sore, by sending forth
ill angels them among.
50 He to his wrath made way: their soul
from death he did not save;
But over to the pestilence
the lifes of them he gave.
51 In Egypt land the first born all
he smot down every where;
Among the tents of Ham, ev'n these
chief of their strength that were.
52 But his own people like to sheep
thence to go forth he made;
And he amidst the wilderness
them, as a flock, did lead.
53 And he them safely on did lead,
so that they did not fear:
Whereas their enemies by the sea
quite overwhelmed were.
54 To borders of his Sanctuary
the Lord his people led;
Ev'n to the mount, which his right hand
for them had purchased.
55 The nations of Canaan
by his almighty hand
Before their face he did expell
out of their native land,
Which for inheritance to them
by line he did divide,
And made the tribes of Israel
within their tents abide.

56 Yet God most high they did provoke,
and tempted ever still,
And to observe His Testimonies
did not incline their will.
57 But like their fathers turned back
and dealt unfaithfully:
Aside they turned like a bow
that shoots deceitfully.
58 For they to anger did provoke,
him with their places hie;
And with their graven images
mov'd him to jealousie.
59 When God hard this, he waxed wroth
and much loath'd Israel then:
60 So Shilohs tent he left, the tent,
which he had plac'd with men.
61 And he his strength delivered
into captivity,
He left his glory in the hand
of his proud enemy.
62 His people also he gave over
unto the swords fierce rage:
So sore his wrath inflamed was,
against his heritage.
63 The fire consum'd their choice young men:
their maids no marriage had.
64 And when their priests fell by the sword
their wives no mourning made.
65 But then the Lord arose, as one
that doth from sleep awake;

And like a giant, that by wine
refreshed, a stroke doth make.

66 Upon his enemies hinder parts
he made his stroke to fall;
And so upon them he did put
a shame perpetuall.

67 Moreover, he the tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse;
The mighty tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wise chuse.

68 But he did chuse Jehudahs tribe
to be the rest above,
And of mount Sion he made choice
which he so much did love.

69 And he his Sanctuary built,
like to a palace hie,
Like to the earth, which he did found
to perpetuitie.

70 Of David, that his servant was,
he also choice did make;
And even from the folds of sheep
was pleased him to take.

71 From waiting on the ews with young
he brought him for to feed
Israel his inheritance,
his people, Jacobs seed.

72 So after the integritie
he of his heart them fed;
And by the good skill of his hands
them wisely governed.

O God the heathen entred have
Thine heritage; by them
Defiled is thy house; on heaps
they laid Jerusalem.

2 The bodies of thy servants they
have cast forth, to be meat
To rav'nous fowls, thy deare saints flesh
they give to beasts to eat.

3 Their bloud about Jerusalem,
like water have they shed;
And their was none to bury them,
when they were slain and dead.

4 Unto our neighbours a reproach
most base become are we;
A scorn and laughing stock to them,
that round about us be.

5 How long, Lord, shall thine anger last?
wilt thou it ill keep the same?
And shall thy fervent jealousie
burn like unto a flame?

6 On heathens pour thy fury forth,
that have thee never known,
And on these kingdoms which thy Name
have never call'd upon.

7 For these are they who Jacob have
devoured cruelly,
And they his habitation
have caused waste to ly.

8 Against us mind not former sins
thy tender mercies show,

Let

Let them prevent us ſpeedily,
for we're brought very low.

9 For thy Names glory help us, Lord,
who haſt our Saviour bin:
Deliver us; for thy Names ſake
O purge away our ſin.

10 Why ſay the heathen, Where's their God
let him to them be known,
When theſe, who ſhed thy ſervants bloud,
are in our ſight o'rethrown.

11 O let the priſoners ſighs aſcend
before thy ſight on hy,
Preſerve thoſe in thy mighty pow'r,
that are deſign'd to dy.

12 And to our neighbours boſome cauſe
it ſeven-fold rendred be,
Ev'n the reproach, wherewith they have
O Lord, reproached thee.

13 So we thy folk, and paſture ſheep
ſhall give thee thanks alwayes,
And unto generations all
we will ſhew forth thy praiſe.

PSAL. LXXX.

HEar Iſraels Shepherd, like a flock
thou that doſt Joſeph guide;
Shine forth, O thou that doſt between
the cherubims abide.

2 In Ephraims and Benjamins,
and in Manaſſehs ſight,
O come, for our ſalvation
ſtir up thy ſtrength and might.

3 Turn us again, O Lord, our God,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

4 O Lord of hosts, Almighty God,
how long shall kindled be
Thy wrath against the prayer made
by thine own folk to thee?

5 Thou tears of sorrow gives to them,
in stead of bread, to eat;
Yea, tears in stead of drink, thou gives
to them in measure great.

6 Thou makest us a strife unto
our neighbours round about:
Our enemies among themselves
at us do laugh and flout.

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

8 A vine from Ægypt brought thou hast
by thine out stretched hand:
And thou the heathen out didst cast
to plant it in their land.

9 Before it thou a room didst make,
where it might grow and stand;
Thou causedst it deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.

10 The mountains vail'd were with its shade,
as with a covering:

Like

Like goodly Cedars were the boughs,
which out from it did spring.
11 Upon the one hand, to the sea
her boughs she did out send;
On th'other side, unto the flood
her branches did extend.
12 Why hast thou then thus broken down
and tane her hedge away?
So that all passengers do pluck,
and make of her a prey.
13 The boar who from the forrest comes
doth waste it at his pleasure:
The wilde beast of the field also
devours it out of measure.
14 O God of hosts, we thee beseech
return now unto thine;
Look down from heav'n in love, behold
and visit this thy vine:
15 This vineyard which thine own right hand
hath planted us among:
And that same branch, which for thy self
thou hast made to be strong.
16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
it also is cut down.
They utterly are perished
when as thy face doth frown.
17 O let thy hand be still upon
the man of thy right hand;
The son of man whom for thy self
thou madest strong to stand.

18 So henceforth we will not go back,
nor turn from thee at all:
O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy Name will call.

19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

PSAL. LXXXI.

SIng loud to God, our strength; with joy
to Jacobs God do sing.
2 Take up a Psalm, the pleasant harp,
timbrell and psaltry bring.
3 Blow trumpets at new moon, what day
our feast appointed is;
4 For charge to Israel, and a Law
of Jacobs God was this.
5 To Joseph this a Testimony
he made, when Egypt land
He travell'd through; where speech I heard
I did not understand.
6 His shoulder I from burdens took,
his hands from pots did free.
7 Thou didst in trouble on me call,
and I deliver'd thee:
In secret place of thundering
I did thee answer make;
And at the streams of Meribah,
of thee a proof did take.
8 O thou my people give an ear,
I'le testifie to thee;

To thee, O Israel, if thou wilt
but hearken unto me.

9 In midst of thee there shall not be
any strange god at all;
Nor unto any god unknown,
thou bowing down shalt fall.

10 I am the Lord thy God, which did
from Egypt land thee guide,
I'le fill thy mouth abundantly,
do thou it open wide.

11 But yet my people to my voice
would not attentive be;
And ev'n my chosen Israel
he would have none of me.

12 So to the lust of their own hearts
I them delivered:
And then in counsels of their own
they vainly wandered.

13 O that my people had me heard,
Isra'l my wayes had chose!

14 I had their enemies soon subdu'd,
my hand turn'd on their foes.

15 The haters of the Lord, to him
submission should have faind;
But as for them, their time should have
for evermore remain'd.

16 He should have also fed them with
the finest of the wheat;
Of honey from the rock thy fill
I should have made thee eat.

PSAL

PSALM LXXXII.

IN gods assembly God doth stand;
he judgeth gods among.
2 How long, accepting persons vile,
will ye give judgement wrong?
3 Defend the poor and fatherlesse,
to poor oppresst do right.
4 The poor and needy ones set free;
rid them from ill mens might.
5 They know not, nor will understand,
in darkenesse they walk on:
All the foundations of the earth
out of their course are gone.
6 I said that you are gods, and are
sons of the highest all;
7 But ye shall die like men, and as
one of the princes fall.
8 O God do thou raise up thy self,
the earth to judgement call:
For thou, as thine inheritance,
shalt take the Nations all.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

KEep not, O God we thee intreat,
O keep not silence now:
Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,
and still no more be thou.
2 For lo, thine enemies a noise
tumultuously have made;
And they that haters are of thee,
have lifted up the head.
3 Against thy chosen people they
do crafty counsell take;

And, they against thy hidden ones
do consultations make.
4 Come, let us cut them off, said they,
from being a Nation;
That of the name of Israel may
no more be mention.
5 For with joynt heart they plot, in league
against thee they combine.
6 The tents of Edom, Ishmaelites,
Moabs and Hagars line,
7 Gebal and Ammon, Amalek,
Philistines, those of Tyre;
8 And Assur joyn'd with them, to help
Lots children they conspire.
9 Do to them as to Midian,
Jabin at Kison strand;
10 And Sisera which at Endor fell,
as dung to fat the land.
11 Like Oreb, and like Zeeb make,
their noble men to fall,
Like Zeba and Zalmunna-like,
make thou their Princes all:
12 Who said, For our possession
let us Gods houses take.
13 My God, them like a wheel, as chaff
before the winde, them make.
14 As fire consumes a wood, as flame
doth mountains set on fire,
15 Chase and affright them with the storm
the tempest of thine ire.

16 Their faces fill with shame, O Lord,
that they may seek thy Name.
17 Let them confounded be, and vext,
and perish in their shame.
18 That men may know, that thou to whom
alone doth appertain
The Name Jehovah, dost most high
o're all the earth remain.

PSAL. LXXXIV.

HOw lovely is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant Lord, they be!
2 My thirsty soul longs vehemently,
yea, faints thy courts to see:
My very heart and flesh cry out,
O living God, for thee.

3 Behold, the sparrow findeth out
an house wherein to rest:
The swallow also for her self
hath purchased a nest:
Ev'n thine own altars, where she safe
her young ones forth may bring,
O thou almighty, Lord of hosts,
who art my God, and King.

4 Blest are they in thy house that dwell,
they ever give thee praise.
5 Blest is the man whose strength thou art
in whose heart are thy wayes.
6 Who passing thorow Baca's vale,
therein do dig up wells; Also

Alſo the rain that falleth down
the pools with water fills.
7 So they from ſtrength unwearied go
ſtill forward unto ſtrength,
ntill in Zion they appear
before the Lord at length.
8 Lord God of hoſts, my prayer hear,
O Jacobs God, give ear.
9 See God, our ſhield, look on the face
of thine anointed dear.
10 For in thy courts on day excels
a thouſand, rather in
My Gods houſe will I keep a door,
then dwell in tents of ſin.
11 For, God the Lord's a ſun and ſhield;
he'll grace and glory give;
And will withhold no good from them
that uprightly do live.
12 O thou that art the Lord of hoſts,
that man is truely bleſt,
Who by aſſured confidence
on thee alone doth reſt.

PSAL. LXXXV.

O Lord thou haſt been favourable
to thy beloved land:
Jacobs captivity thou haſt
recall'd with mighty hand.
2 Thou pardoned thy people haſt
all their iniquities,
Thou all their treſpaſſes and ſins,
haſt covered from thine eyes.

3 Thou tookst of all thine ire, and turn'd
from thy wraths furiousnesse.
4 Turn us, God of our health, and cause
thy wrath 'gainst us to cease.
5 Shall thy displeasure thus endure
against us without end?
Wilt thou to generations all
thine anger forth extend?
6 That in thee may thy people joy;
wilt thou not us revive?
7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord: to us
do thy salvation give.
8 I'le hear what God, the Lord, will speak
to his folk He'le speak peace,
And to his saints; but let them not
return to foolishnesse.
9 To them that fear him surely near
is his salvation;
That glory in our land may have
her habitation.
10 Truth met with mercy, righteousnes
and peace kiss'd mutually.
11 Truth springs from earth, and righteousnes
looks down from heaven hie.
12 Yea, what is good the Lord shall give
our land shall yeeld increase.
13 Justice, to set us in his steps,
shall go before his face.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

O Lord, do thou bow down thine ear,
and hear me graciously;

Becauſe I ſore afflicted am,
and am in poverty.
2 Becauſe I'm holy, let my ſoul
by thee preſerved be:
O thou my God, thy ſervant ſave
that puts his truſt in thee.
3 Sith unto thee I daily cry,
be merciſull to me.
4 Rejoyce thy ſervants ſoul: for, Lord,
I lift my ſoul to thee.
5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and ready to forgive,
And rich in mercy, all that call
upon thee, to relieve.
6 Hear, Lord, my pray'r unto the voice
of my requeſt attend.
7 In troublous times I'le call on thee,
for thou wilt anſwer ſend.
8 Lord, there is none among the gods
that may with thee compare;
And like the works which thou haſt done
not any work is there.
9 All nations, whom thou mad'ſt, ſhal come
and worſhip reverently
Before thy face; and they, O Lord,
thy Name ſhall glorify.
10 Becauſe thou art exceeding great,
and works by thee are done
Which are to be admir'd; and thou
art God thy ſelf alone.

11 Teach me thy way; and in thy truth
O Lord, then walk will I;
Unite my heart, that I thy Name
may fear continually.

12 O Lord, my God, with all my heart
to thee I will give praiſe;
And I the glory will aſcribe
unto thy name alwayes.

13 Becauſe thy mercy toward me
in greatneſſe doth excell;
And thou delivered haſt my ſoul
out from the loweſt hell.

14 O God, the proud againſt me riſe,
and violent men have met,
That for my ſoul have ſought; and thee
before them have not ſet.

15 But thou art full of pity, Lord,
a God moſt gracious,
Long-ſuffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plenteous.

16 O turn to me thy countenance,
and mercy on me have;
Thy ſervant ſtrengthen, and the ſon
of thine own hand-maid ſave.

17 Shew me a ſign for good, that they
which do me hate, may ſee,
And be aſham'd; becauſe thou, Lord,
didſt help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

UPon the hils of holineſſe
he his foundation ſets. 2 God

2 God more then Jacobs dwellings all,
delights in Zions gates.
3 Things glorious are ſaid of thee,
thou city of the Lord.
4 Rachab and Babell I, to thoſe
that know me, will record:
Behold even Tyrus, and with it
the land of Paleſtine,
And likewiſe Ethiopia;
this man was born therein,
5 And it of Zion ſhall be ſaid,
this man, and that man there
Was born; and he that is moſt high
himſelf ſhall ſtabliſh her.
6 When God the people writes, hee'l count
that this man born was there.
There be that ſing, and play; and all
may well ſprings in thee are.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

LOrd God, my Saviour, day and night
before Thee cry'd have I.
2 Before thee let my prayer come,
give ear unto my cry.
3 For troubles great do fill my ſoul:
my life draws nigh the grave.
4 I'm counted with thoſe that go down
to pit, and no ſtrength have.
5 Ev'n free among the dead, like them
that ſlain in grave do ly,
Cut off from thy hand, whom no more
thou haſt in memory.

6 Thou haſt me laid in loweſt pit,
in deeps, and darkeſome caves.
7 Thy wrath lies hard on me, thou haſt
me preſt with all thy waves.
8 Thou haſt put far from me my friends,
thou mad'ſt them to abhor me;
And I am ſo ſhut up that I
finde no evaſion for me.
9 By reaſon of affliction
mine eye mourns dolefully:
To thee, Lord, do I call, and ſtretch
my hands continually.
10 Wilt thou ſhew wonders to the dead?
ſhall they riſe and thee bleſſe:
11 Shall in the grave thy love be told?
in death thy faithfulneſſe?
12 Shall thy great wonders in the dark,
or ſhall thy righteouſneſſe
Be known to any in the land
of deep forgetfulneſſe?
13 But, Lord, to thee I cry'd, my pray'r
at morn prevent ſhall thee.
14 Why, Lord, doſt thou caſt off my ſoul?
and hid'ſt thy face from me?
15 Diſtreſt am I, and from my youth
I ready am to dye;
Thy terrours I have born, and am
diſtracted fearfully.
16 The dreadfull fierceneſſe of thy wrath
quite over me doth go:

Thy terrours great have cut me off,
they did purſue me ſo.
17 For round about me every day,
like water they did roul:
And, gathering together, they
have compaſſed my ſoul.
18 My friend thou haſt put far from me,
and him that did me love;
And thoſe that mine acquaintance were
to darknes didſt remove.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

GOds mercies I will ever ſing,
and with my mouth I ſhall
Thy faithfulneſſe make to be known
to generations all.
2 For mercy ſhall be built, ſaid I,
for ever to endure:
Thy faithfulneſſe, ev'n in the heav'ns,
thou wilt eſtabliſh ſure.
3 I with my choſen one have made
a covenant graciouſly;
And to my ſervant whom I lov'd,
to David ſworn have I,
4 That I thy ſeed eſtabliſh ſhall
for ever to remain;
And will to generations all
thy throne build and maintain.
5 The praiſes of thy wonders, Lord,
the heavens ſhall expreſſe;
And in the congregation
of ſaints, thy faithfulneſſe.

6 For who in heaven with the Lord
may once himself compare?
Who is like God among the sons
of those that mighty are?

7 Great fear in meetings of the Saints
is due unto the Lord;
And he, of all about him, should
with reverence be ador'd.

8 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
what Lord in mightinesse
Is like to thee? who compast round
art with thy faithfulnesse.

9 Ev'n in the raging of the sea
thou over it dost reign;
And when the waves thereof do swell,
thou stillest them again.

10 Rahab in pieces thou didst break,
like one that slaughtered is;
And with thy mighty arm thou hast
dispersst thine enemies.

11 The heav'ns are thine, thou for thine own
the earth dost also take:
The world, and fulnes of the same,
thy pow'r did found and make.

12 The North and South from thee alone
their first beginning had:
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill
shall in thy Name be glad.

13 Thou hast an Arm that's full of pow'r:
thy hand is great in might;

And

And thy right hand exceedingly
exalted is in height.
14 Juſtice and judgement of thy throne
are made the dwelling place:
Mercy, accompani'd with truth,
ſhall go before thy face.

15 O greatly bleſt the people are
the joyfull ſound that know:
In brightneſſe of thy face, O Lord,
they ever on ſhall go.
16 They in thy Name ſhall all the day
rejoyce exceedingly,
And in thy righteouſneſſe ſhall they
exalted be on hy.

17 Becauſe the glory of their ſtrength
doth only ſtand in thee,
And in thy favour ſhall our horn
and pow'r exalted be.
18 For God is our defence, and he
to us doth ſafety bring:
The holy One of Iſrael
is our Almighty King.

19 In viſion to thy holy One
thou ſaidſt, I help upon
A ſtrong one laid; out of the folk
I raiſ'd a choſen one.
20 Ev'n David, I have found him out
a ſervant unto me;
And, with my holy oyl, my King
anointed him to be.

21 With whom my hand ſhall ſtabliſht be,
mine arm ſhall make him ſtrong.
22 On him the foe ſhall not exact,
nor ſon of miſchief wrong.
23 I will beat down before his face
all his malicious foes:
I will them greatly plague who do
with hatred him oppoſe.
24 My mercy, and my faithfulneſſe
with him yet ſtill ſhall be;
And in my Name his horn and pow'r,
men ſhall exalted ſee.
25 His hand and pow'r ſhall reach afar,
I'le ſet it in the ſea;
And his right hand eſtabliſhed
ſhall in the rivers be.
26 Thou art my father, he ſhall cry;
thou art my God alone;
And he ſhall ſay, thou art the Rock
of my ſalvation.
27 I'le make him my firſt-born, more high
then kings of any land:
28 My love I'le ever keep for him
my covenant faſt ſhall ſtand.
29 His ſeed I by my pow'r will make
for ever to endure;
And, as the dayes of heav'n, His throne
ſhall ſtable be and ſure.
30 But if his children ſhall forſake
my Lawes, and go aſtray,

And in my judgements ſhall not walk,
but wander from my way.

31 If they my lawes break, and do not
keep my commandements.

32 I'le viſite them their faults with rods,
their ſins with chaſtiſements.

33 Yet I'le not take my love from him,
nor falſe my promiſe make;

34 My cov'nant I'le not break, nor change
what with my mouth I ſpake.

35 Once by my holineſſe I ſware,
to David I'le not ly,

36 His ſeed and thorne, ſhall, as the ſun,
before me laſt for ay.

37 It, like the moon ſhall ever be,
eſtabliſht ſted faſtly;
And, like to that, which in the heav'n
doth witneſſe, faithfully.

38 But thou diſpleaſed haſt caſt off
thou didſt abhor and loath;
With him that thine anointed is
thou haſt been very wroth.

39 Thou haſt thy ſervants covenant
made void and quite caſt by;
Thou haſt prophan'd his crown, while it
caſt on the ground doth ly.

40 Thou all his hedges haſt broke down
his ſtrong holds down haſt torn.

41 He to all paſſers by a ſpoil,
to neighbours is a ſcorn.

Thou haſt ſet up his foes right hand,
mad'ſt all his enemies glade;
43 Turn'd his ſwords edge, & him to ſtand
in battell haſt not made.

44 His glory thou haſt made to ceaſe,
his throne to ground down caſt;
45 Shortned his dayes of youth, and him
with ſhame thou covered haſt.

46 How long, Lord? wilt thou hide thy ſelf
for ever in thine ire?
And ſhall thine indignation
burn like unto a fire?

47 Remember, Lord, how ſhort a time
I ſhall on earth remain;
O wherefore is it ſo, that thou
haſt made all men in vain?

48 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the power of the grave
what man his ſoul ſhall free?

49 Thy former loving kindneſſes,
O Lord, where be they now?
Thoſe which in truth and faithfulnes
to David ſworn haſt thou.

50 Minde, Lord, thy ſervants ſad reproach,
how I in boſome bear
The ſcornings of the people all
who ſtrong and mightie are,

51 Wherewith thy raging enemies
reproach'd, O Lord, think on,

Wherewith they have reproach'd the ſteps
of thine anointed One.
52 All bleſſing to the Lord, our God,
let be aſcribed then:
For evermore ſo let it be.
Amen, yea and amen.

PSAL. XC.

LOrd, thou haſt been our dwelling place
in generations all.
2 Before thou ever hadſt brought forth
the mountains, great or ſmall:
Ere ever thou hadſt form'd the earth,
and all the world abroad,
Ev'n thou from everlaſting art
to everlaſting, God.
3 Thou doſt unto deſtruction
man that is mortall turn:
And unto them thou ſay'ſt, again
ye ſons of men return.
4 Becauſe a thouſand years appear
no more before thy ſight
Then yeſterday, when it is paſt,
or then a watch by night.
5 As with an overflowing flood
thou carrieſt them away:
They like a ſleep are, like the graſſe
that grows at morn, are they.
6 At morn it flouriſhes and grows,
cut down at ev'n doth fade:
7 For by thine anger we conſume,
thy wrath makes us afraid.

Our ſins thou and iniquities
doſt in thy preſence place,
nd ſetſt our ſecret faults before
the brightneſſe of thy face.
For in thine anger all our dayes
do paſſe on, to an end;
nd, as a tale that hath been told,
ſo we our years do ſpend.

o Threeſcore and ten years do ſum up
our dayes and years we ſee:
t If by reaſon of more ſtrength
in ſome fourſcore they be;
et doth the ſtrength of ſuch old men
but grief and labour prove;
or it is ſoon cut off, and we
fly hence, and ſoon remove.

Who knows the power of thy wrath,
according to thy fear
So is thy wrath. Lord teach thou us
our end in minde to bear:
nd ſo to count our dayes, that we
our hearts may ſtill apply
o learn thy wiſdome and thy truth,
that we may live thereby.

Turn yet again to us, O Lord,
how long thus ſhall it be?
t repent thee now, for thoſe
that ſervants are to thee.
O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
us early ſatisfie;

So we rejoyce ſhall all our dayes,
and ſtill be glad in thee.

15 According as the dayes have been
wherein we griefe have had,
And yeares wherein we ill have ſeen,
ſo do thou make us glad.

16 O let thy work and pow'r appear
thy ſervants face before;
And ſhow unto their children dear
thy glory evermore.

17 And let the beautie of the Lord,
our God be us upon:
Our handy-works eſtabliſh,
eſtabliſh them eachone.

PSAL. XCI.

HE that doth in the ſecret place
of the moſt high reſide,
Under the ſhade of him, that is
th'Almighty, ſhall abide.

2 I of the Lord, my God, will ſay
he is my refuge ſtill,
He is my fortreſſe, and my God,
and in him truſt I will.

3 Aſſuredly he ſhall thee ſave,
and give deliverance
From ſubtill fowlers ſnare, and from
the noyſome peſtilence.

4 His feathers ſhall thee hide; thy truſt
under his wings ſhall be;
His faithfulneſſe ſhall be a ſhield
and buckler unto thee.

5 Th

Thou ſhalt not need to be afraid
for terrours of the night,
or for the arrow that doth fly
by day, while it is light:
Nor for the peſtilence, that walks
in darkneſſe ſecretly,
or for deſtruction, that doth waſte
at noon-day, openly.

A thouſand at thy ſide ſhall fall,
on thy right hand ſhall ly
ten thouſand dead, yet unto thee
it ſhall not once come nigh.
Only thou with thine eyes ſhalt look,
and a beholder be;
and thou therein the juſt reward
of wicked men ſhalt ſee.

Becauſe the Lord, who conſtantly
my refuge is alone;
ev'n the moſt high is made by thee
thy habitation.
No plague ſhall near thy dwelling come,
no ill ſhall thee befall:
For thee to keep in all thy wayes
his angels charge he ſhall.

They in their hands ſhall bear thee up,
ſtill waiting thee upon,
leſt thou at any time ſhouldſt daſh
thy foot againſt a ſtone.
Upon the Adder thou ſhalt tread,
and on the Lyon ſtrong;

Thy

Thy feet on Dragons trample ſhall,
and on the Lions young.

14 Becauſe on me he ſet his love,
I'le ſave and ſet him free:
Becauſe my great Name he hath known,
I will him ſet on hie.

15 He'l call on me, I'le anſwer him,
I will be with him ſtill,
In trouble to deliver him,
and honour him I will.

16 With length of dayes unto his minde
I will him ſatisfie;
I alſo my ſalvation
will cauſe his eyes to ſee.

PSAL. XCII.

TO render thanks unto the Lord
it is a comely thing,
And to thy Name, O thou moſt high,
due praiſe aloud to ſing.

2 Thy loving kindnes to ſhow forth,
when ſhines the morning light;
And to declare thy faithfulneſſe,
with pleaſure every night.

3 On a ten ſtringed inſtrument,
upon the Pſalterie;
And on the Harp with ſolemn ſound,
and grave ſweet melodie.

4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty work
haſt made my heart right glad;
And I will triumph in the works
which by thine hands were made.

How great, Lord, are thy works! each thoght
of thine a deepnes is,
6 A brutish man it knoweth not,
fools understand not this.
7 When those that lewd and wicked are,
spring quickly up like grasse,
And workers of iniquity
do flourish all apace,
It is that they for ever may
destroyed be and slain:
8 But thou, O Lord, art the most High
for ever to remain.
9 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
thine enemies perish shall:
The workers of iniquitie
shall be dispersed all.
10. But thou shalt, like unto the horn
of th'unicorn, exalt
My horn on high; thou with fresh oyl
anoint me also shalt.
11 Mine eye shall also my desire
see on mine enemies;
Mine ears shall of the wicked hear,
that do against me rise.
12 But like the palm-tree flourishing
shall be the righteous one:
He shall like to the Cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.
13 Who are within the house of God
sure planted by his grace,

They

They ſhall grow up and flouriſh all,
in our Gods holy place.

14 And in old age when others fade,
they fruit ſtill forth ſhall bring:
They ſhall be fat, and full of ſap,
and ay be flouriſhing.

15 To ſhew that upright is the Lord,
he is a rock to me;
And he from all unrighteouſneſſe
is altogether free.

PSAL. XCIII.

THe Lord doth reign, and cloath'd is he
with Majeſtie moſt bright:
His works do ſhew him cloath'd to be,
and girt about with might,
The world is alſo ſtabliſhed,
that it can not depart.

2 Thy throne is fixt of old, and thou
from everlaſting art.

3 The flouds, O Lord, have lifted up
they lifted up their voice;
The flouds have lifted up their waves,
and made a mighty noiſe.

4 But yet the Lord, that is on high,
is more of might by far,
Then noiſe of many waters is,
or great ſea billows are.

5 Thy teſtimonies, every one
in faithfulneſſe excell;
And holines for ever, Lord,
thine houſe becometh well.

O Lord God, unto whom alone
all vengeance doth belong,
O mighty God, who vengeance own'ſt,
ſhine forth, avenging wrong.
2 Lift up thy ſelf, thou of the earth
the Soveraign Judge that art,
And unto thoſe that are ſo proud
a due reward impart.

3 How long, O mighty God, ſhall they
who lewd and wicked be,
How long ſhall they who wicked are,
thus triumph haughtilie?
4 How long ſhall things moſt hard by them
be uttered and told:
And all that work iniquity
to boaſt themſelves be bold?

5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,
thine heritage oppreſſe:
6 The widow they and ſtranger ſlay,
and kill the fatherleſſe.
7 Yet ſay they, God it ſhall not ſee,
nor God of Jacob know.
8 Ye brutiſh people underſtand,
fools, when wiſe will ye grow?

9 The Lord did plant the ear of man,
and hear then ſhall not he?
He only form'd the eye, and then
ſhall he not clearly ſee?
10 He that the Nations doth correct,
ſhall he not chaſtiſe you?

He

He knowledge unto man doth teach,
and ſhall himſelf not know?

11 Mans thoughts to be but vanity,
the Lord doth well diſcern.

12 Bleſt is the man thou chaſtneſt, Lord,
and mak'ſt thy Law to learn.

13 That thou may'ſt give him reſt from dayes
of ſad adverſitie,
Untill the pit be dig'd for thoſe
that work iniquitie.

14 For ſure the Lord will not caſt off
thoſe that his people be,
Neither his own inheritance
quite and forſake will he.

15 But judgement unto righteouſnes
ſhall yet return again.
And all ſhall follow after it
that are right hearted men.

16 Who will riſe up for me, againſt
thoſe that do wickedly?
Who will ſtand up for me, 'gainſt thoſe
that work iniquity?

17 Unleſſe the Lord had been my help,
when I was ſore oppreſt,
Almoſt my ſoul had in the houſe
of ſilence been at reſt.

18 When I had uttered his word,
(my foot doth ſlip away)
Thy mercy held me up, O Lord,
thy goodneſſe did me ſtay.

19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts,
which in my heart do fight,
My soul, lest it be overcharg'd,
thy comforts do delight.

20 Shall of iniquity the throne
have fellowship with thee?
Which mischief cunningly contriv'd,
doth by a law decree?

21 Against the righteous souls they joyn,
they guiltlesse bloud condemn:

22 But of my refuge God's the Rock,
and my defence from them.

23 On them their own iniquity
the Lord shall bring and lay.
And cut them off in their own sin,
our Lord God shall them slay.

PSAL. XCV.

O Come, let us sing to the Lord,
come let us, every one,
A joyfull noise make to the Rock
of our salvation.

2 Let us before his presence come,
with praise and thankfull voice:
Let us sing Psalms to Him with grace,
and make a joyfull noise.

3 For God a great God, and great King,
above all gods, he is.

4 Depths of the earth are in his hand,
the strength of hills is his.

5 To him the spacious sea belongs,
for he the same did make:

The dry land alſo from his hands
its form at firſt did take.

6 O come and let us worſhip him,
let us bow down withall,
And on our knees before the Lord,
our Maker, let us fall.

7 For he's our God, the people we
of his own paſture are,
And of his hand the ſheep; to day,
if ye his voice will hear,

8 Then harden not your hearts, as in
the provocation,
As in the deſert, on the day
of the tentation.

9 When me your fathers tempt'd, and prov'd,
and did my working ſee:

10 Ev'n for the ſpace of fourty years
this race hath grieved me:
I ſaid, This people erres in heart,
my wayes they do not know:

11 To whom I ſware in wrath, that to
my reſt they ſhould not go.

PSAL. XCVI.

O Sing a new ſong to the Lord,
ſing, all the earth to God:

2 To God ſing, bleſſe his Name, ſhew ſtill
his ſaving health abroad.

3 Among the heathen nations
his glory do declare,
And unto all the people ſhow
his works that wondrous are.

4 For great's the Lord, and greatly he
is to be magnifi'd;
Yea, worthy to be fear'd is he
above all gods beside:
5 For all the gods are idols dumb
which blinded nations fear:
But our God is the Lord, by whom
the heav'ns created were.

6 Great honour is before his face,
and Majesty divine:
Strength is within his holy place,
and there doth beauty shine.
7 Do you ascribe unto the Lord,
of people every tribe,
Glory do ye unto the Lord,
and mighty power ascribe.

8 Give ye the glory to the Lord
that to his Name is due:
Come ye into his courts, and bring
an offering with you.
9 In beauty of his holiness
O do the Lord adore:
Likewise let all the earth throughout
tremble his face before.

10 Among the heathen say, God reigns:
the world shall stedfastly
Be fixt from moving, he shall judge
the people righteously.
11 Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord,
and let the earth rejoyce,

Let

Let ſeas and all that is therein,
cry out, and make a noiſe:
12 Let fields rejoice, and every thing
that ſpringeth of the earth:
Then woods, and every tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſſe, and with mirth.
13 Before the Lord: becauſe he comes,
to judge the earth comes he:
He'l judge the world with righteouſnes,
the people faithfullie.

PSAL. XCVI

GOd reigneth, let the earth be glad,
and iſles rejoice each one.
Dark clouds him compaſſe, and in right
with judgment dwells his throne.
Fire goes before him, and his foes
it burns up round about.
4 His lightnings lighten did the world,
earth ſaw, and ſhook throughout.
5 Hills, at the preſence of the Lord,
like wax, did melt away:
Ev'n at the preſence of the Lord
of all the earth, I ſay.
The heav'ns declare his righteouſneſſe,
all men his glory ſee.
All who ſerve graven images,
confounded let them be;
Who do of idols boaſt themſelves
let ſhame upon them fall:
Ye that are called gods, ſee that
ye do him worſhip all.

8 Sion did hear, and joyfull was,
glad Judahs daughters were,
They much rejoic'd, O Lord, becauſe
thy judgement did appear.

9 For thou, O Lord, art high above
all things on earth that are:
Above all other gods thou art
exalted very far.

10 Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord:
his ſaints ſouls keepeth he,
And from the hands of wicked men
he ſets them ſafe and free.

11 For all thoſe that be righteous;
ſown is a joyfull light,
And gladneſſe ſown is for all thoſe
that are in heart upright.

12 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce;
expreſſe your thankfulneſſe,
When ye into your memory
do call his holineſſe.

PSAL. XCVIII.

O Sing a new ſong to the Lord,
for wonders he hath done:
His right hand and his holy arm
him victory hath won.

2 The Lord God his ſalvation
hath cauſed to be known:
His juſtice in the heathens ſight
he openly hath ſhown.

3 He mindfull of his grace and truth
to Iſraels houſe hath been:

And the ſalvation of our God
all ends of th'earth have ſeen.
Let all the earth unto the Lord
ſend forth a joyfull noiſe:
Lift up your voice aloud to him,
ſing praiſes, and rejoice.

With harp, with harp, and voice of Pſalms,
unto Jehovah ſing.
With trumpets, cornets, gladly ſound
before the Lord, the King.
Let ſeas, and all their fulnes roar,
the world, and dwellers there.
Let flouds clap hands, and let the hills
together joy declare.

Before the Lord; becauſe he comes,
to judge the earth comes he,
He'l judge the world with righteouſnes,
his folk with equitie.

PSAL. XCIX.

TH'Eternall Lord doth reign, as King,
let all the people quake:
He ſits between the Cherubims,
let th'earth be mov'd and ſhake.
The Lord in Sion great, and high
above all people is.
Thy great and dreadfull Name (for it
is Holy) let them bleſſe.

The Kings ſtrength alſo judgement loves:
thou ſetleſt equity,
Juſt judgement thou doſt execute
in Jacob righteouſly.

5 The Lord our God exalt on hy,
and reverently do ye
Before his footstool worship him:
the Holy-One is He.

6 Moses and Aaron 'mongst his Priests,
Samuel with them that call
Upon his Name; these call'd on God,
and he them answer'd all.

7 Within the pillar of the cloud
he unto them did speak:
The Testimonies he them taught,
and lawes, they did not break.

8 Thou answeredst them, O Lord, our God,
thou wast a God that gave
Pardon to them, though on their deeds
thou wouldest vengeance have.

9 Do ye exalt the Lord, our God,
and at His holy hill
Do ye Him worship; for the Lord
our God is Holy still.

PSAL. C.

ALl people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerfull voice.

2 Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell
Come ye before him and rejoice.

3 Know, that the Lord is God indeed,
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto;

Praiſe, laud and bleſſe his Name alwayes,
For it is ſeemly ſo to do.
For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever ſure;
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
And ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame.

O All ye lands, unto the Lord
make ye a joyfull noiſe.
Serve God with gladneſſe, Him before
come with a ſinging voice.
Know ye the Lord, that he is God,
not we, but he us made;
We are his people, and the ſheep
within his paſture fed.
Enter his gates and courts with praiſe,
to thank him go ye thither:
To him expreſſe your thankfulneſſe
and bleſſe his Name together.
Becauſe the Lord our God is good,
his mercy faileth never;
And to all generations
his truth endureth ever.

PSAL. CI.

I Mercy will and judgement ſing,
Lord, I will ſing to thee.
With wiſdom, in a perfect way,
ſhall my behaviour be.
O when in kindnes unto me,
wilt thou be pleas'd to come?

I with a perfect heart will walk
within my house at home.

3 I will endure no wicked thing
before mine eyes to be:
I hate their work that turn aside,
it shall not cleave to me.

4 A stubborn and a froward heart
depart quite from me shall:
A person giv'n to wickednes
I will not know at all.

5 I'le cut him off that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The haughty heart I will not bear,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Upon the faithfull of the land
mine eyes shall be, that they
May dwell with me: he shall me serve
that walks in perfect way.

7 Who of deceit a worker is,
in my house shall not dwell:
And in my presence shall he not
remain that lies doth tell,

8 Yea, all the wicked of the land
early destroy will I:
All from Gods City to cut off,
that work iniquity.

PSAL. CII.

O Lord, unto my prayer give ear,
my cry let come to thee;

2 And in the day of my destresse
hide not thy face from me:

Give ear to me: what time I call,
to answer me make haste.
3 For as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my dayes like smoak do waste.
4 My heart within me smitten is,
and it is withered,
Like very grasse so that I do
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin.
6 Like pelican in wilderneſſe
forsaken I have bin:
I like an owl in desart am,
that nightly there doth moan:
7 I watch and like a sparrow am
on the house top alone.
8 My bitter enemies all the day
reproaches cast on me:
And being mad at me, with rage
against me sworn they be.
9 For why, I ashes eaten have,
like bread, in sorrows deep;
My drink I also mingled have
with tears that I did weep;
10 Thy wrath and indignation
did cause this grief and pain:
For thou haste list me up on high,
and cast me down again.
11 My dayes are like unto a shade,
which doth declining passe;

And I am dry'd and withered,
ev'n like unto the graſſe.
12 But thou, Lord, everlaſting art,
and thy remembrance ſhall
Continually endure, and be
to generations all.

13 Thou ſhalt ariſe, and mercy have
upon thy Zion yet:
The time to favour her is come,
the time that thou haſt ſet.
14 For in her rubbiſh, and her ſtones
thy ſervants pleaſure take,
Yea, they the very duſt thereof
do favour for her ſake.

15 So ſhall the heathen people fear
the Lords moſt glorious Name:
And all the Kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 When Zion by the mighty Lord
built up again ſhall be,
In Glory then, and Majeſtie
to men appear ſhall he.

17 The prayer of the deſtitute
he ſurely will regard,
Their prayer will he not deſpiſe,
by him it ſhall be heard.
18 For generations yet to come
this ſhall be on record.
So ſhall the people that ſhall be
created praiſe the Lord.

19 He from his Sanctuaries height
hath downward caſt his eye,
And from his glorious Throne in heav'n
the Lord the earth did ſpy:
20 That of the mournfull priſoner
the groanings he might hear,
To ſet them free that unto death
by men appointed are:
21 That they in Zion, may declare
the Lords moſt holy Name,
And publiſh in Jeruſalem
the praiſes of the ſame:
22 When as the people gather ſhall
in troups with one accord,
When Kingdomes ſhall aſſembled be
to ſerve the Higheſt Lord.

23 My wonted force and ſtrength he hath
abated in the way;
And he my dayes hath ſhortened:
24 Thus therefore did I ſay,
My God, in mid-time of my dayes,
take thou me not away:
From age to age eternally
thy years endure and ſtay.

25 The firm foundation of the earth
of old time thou haſt laid:
The heavens alſo are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Thou ſhalt for evermore endure,
but they ſhall periſh all;

Yea, every one of them wax old,
like to a garment, ſhall:
Thou as a veſture ſhalt them change,
and they ſhall changed be.
27 But thou the ſame art, and thy years
are to eternitie.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure,
And in thy ſight, O Lord, their ſeed
ſhall be eſtabliſht ſure.

Another of the ſame.

LOrd, hear my pray'r, and let my cry
Have ſpeedy acceſſe unto thee.
2 In day of my calamity
O hide not thou thy face from me:
Hear when I call to thee, that day
An anſwer ſpeedily return:
3 My dayes like ſmoke conſume away,
And, as an hearth, my bones do burn.
4 My heart is wounded very ſore,
And withered, like to graſſe, doth fade:
I am forgetfull grown therefore
To take and eat my daily bread.
5 By reaſon of my ſmart within,
And voice of my moſt grievous groans
My fleſh conſumed is, my skin,
All parcht, doth cleave unto my bones.
6 The Pelican of wilderneſſe,
The Owl in deſerts I do match,
7 And Sparrow-like, companion leſſe,
Upon the houſes top, I watch.

8 I all day long am made a ſcorn,
Reproach'd by my malicious foes:
The mad men are againſt me ſworn,
The men againſt me that aroſe.

9 For I have aſhes eaten up,
To me as if they had been bread;
And with my drink I in my cup
Of bitter tears a mixture made.

10 Becauſe thy wrath was not appeaſd,
And dreadfull indignation,
Therefore it was that thou me raiſd,
And thou again didſt caſt me down.

11 My dayes are like a ſhade alway,
Which doth declining ſwiftly paſſe:
And I am withered away
Much like unto the fading graſſe.

12 But thou, O Lord, ſhalt ſtill endure
From change and all mutation free,
And, to all generations, ſure
Shall thy remembrance ever be.

13 Thou ſhalt ariſe, and mercy yet
Thou to mount Zion ſhalt extend:
Her time for favour which was ſet,
Behold, is now come to an end.

14 Thy ſaints take pleaſure in her ſtones,
Her very duſt to them is dear.

15 All heathen lands and kingly thrones
On earth, thy glorious Name ſhall fear;

16 God in his glory ſhall appear,
When Zion he builds and repairs.

17 He shall regard and lend his ear
Unto the needies humble pray'rs,
Th'afflicteds pray'r he will not scorn:
18 All times this shall be in record,
And generations yet unborn
Shall praise and magnifie the Lord.

19 He from his holy place look'd down,
The earth he view'd from heaven on hie;
20 To hear the prisoners mourning groan
And free them that are dam'd to die.
21 That Zion, and Jerusalem too
His Name and praise may well record,
22 When people and the Kingdomes do
Assemble all to praise the Lord.

23 My strength he weakned in the way
My dayes of life he shortened.
24 My God, O take me not away
In mid-time of my dayes, I said:
Thy years throughout all ages last.
25 Of old thou hast established
The earths foundation firm and fast:
Thy mighty hands the heavens have made.

26 They perish shall as garments do,
But thou shalt evermore endure:
As vestures, thou shalt change them so;
And they shall all be changed sure.
27 But from all changes thou art free,
Thy endless years do last for ay.
28 Thy servants, and their seed who be,
Establish'd shall before thee stay.

PSAL

PSALM CIII.

O Thou my ſoul bleſs God, the Lord,
and all that in me is,
Be ſtirred up his holy Name
to magnifie and bleſſe.

2 Bleſs, O my ſoul, the Lord, thy God,
and not forgetfull be
Of all his gracious benefites
he hath beſtow'd on thee.

3 All thine iniquities who doth
moſt graciouſly forgive:
Who thy diſeaſes all and pains
doth heal, and thee relieve.

4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
to death may'ſt not go down:
Who thee with loving kindnes doth
and tender mercies crown.

5 Who with aboundance of good things
doth ſatisfie thy mouth:
So that ev'n as the eagles age,
renewed is thy youth.

6 God righteous judgement executes
for all oppreſſed ones.

7 His way to Moſes, he his acts
made known to Iſraels ſons.

8 The Lord our God is merciſull,
and he is gracious,
Long-ſuffering, and ſlow to wrath,
in mercy plenteous.

9 He will not chide continually,
nor keep his anger ſtill.

10 With us he dealt not as we sin'd,
nor did requite our ill.

11 For as the heaven in its height
the earth surmounteth far,
So great to those that do him fear,
his tender mercies are.

12 As far as East is distant from
the West, so far hath he,
From us removed, in his love,
all our iniquitie.

13 Such pity as a father hath
unto his children dear,
Like pitie shews the Lord to such
as worship him in fear.

14 For he remembers we are dust,
and he our frame well knows.

15 Frail man, his dayes are like the grass,
as flower in field he grows.

16 For over it the wind doth pass
and it away is gone,
And of the place where once it was
it shall no more be known.

17 But unto them, that do him fear,
Gods mercy never ends;
And to their childrens children still
his righteousnesse extends:

18 To such as keep his covenant,
and mindfull are alway
Of his most just commandements,
that they may them obey.

19 The

19 The Lord prepared hath his Throne
in heavens firm to ſtand:
And every thing that being hath
his Kingdome doth command.

20 O ye his Angels, that excell
in ſtrength, bleſs ye the Lord,
Ye who obey what he commands,
and hearken to his word.
21 O bleſs and magnifie the Lord,
ye glorious hoſts of his,
Ye Miniſters, that do fulfill
what e're his pleaſure is.

22 O bleſs the Lord, all ye his works,
wherewith the world is ſtor'd
In his dominions every where:
my ſoul bleſſe thou the Lord.

PSAL. CIV.

BLeſſe God, my ſoul: O Lord my God
thou art exceeding great,
With honour and with Majeſtie
thou cloathed art in State.
2 With light, as with a rob, thy ſelf
thou covereſt about;
And, like unto a curtain, thou
the heavens ſtretcheſt out.

3 Who of his chambers doth the beams
within the waters lay;
Who doth the clouds his chariots make;
on wings of wind make way.
4 Who flaming fire his Miniſters
his Angels ſp'rits doth make;

5 Who earths foundations did lay,
that it ſhould never ſhake.
6 Thou didſt it cover with the deep,
as with a garment ſpred:
The waters ſtood above the hills,
when thou the word but ſaid.
7 But at the voice of thy rebuke
they fled and would not ſtay:
They, at thy thunders dreadfull voice,
did haſte them faſt away.
8 They by the mountains do aſcend,
and by the valley ground
Deſcend, unto that very place
which thou for them didſt found.
9 Thou haſt a bound unto them ſet,
that they may not paſſe over,
That they do not return again
the face of earth to cover.
10 He to the valley, ſends the ſprings,
which run among the hills:
11 They to all beaſts of field give drink,
wilde aſſes drink their fills.
12 By them the fowls of heav'n ſhall have
their habitation,
Which do among the branches ſing
with delectation.
13 He from his chambers watereth
the hills, when they are dry'd:
With fruit and increaſe of thy works
the earth is ſatisfy'd.

14 For cattell he makes graſſe to grow,
he makes the herb to ſpring
For th'uſe of man, that food to him
he from the earth may bring.

15 And wine, that to the heart of man
doth cheerfulneſſe impart,
Oyl that his face makes ſhine, and bread
that ſtrengtheneth his heart.

16 The trees of God are full of ſap,
the Cedars that do ſtand
In Lebanon, which planted were
by his Almighty hand.

17 Birds of the air upon their boughs
do chooſe their neſts to make:
As for the Strok, the fir-trees ſhe
doth for her dwelling take.

18 The loftie mountains for wilde Goats
a place of refuge be.
The Conies alſo to the rocks
do for their ſafety flee.

19 He ſets the Moon in heav'n, thereby
the ſeaſons to diſcern:
From him the Sun, his certain time
of going down, doth learn.

20 Thou darknes mak'ſt, 'tis night, then beaſts
of forreſts creep abroad.

21 The Lyons young roar for their prey,
and ſeek their meat from God.

22 The Sun doth riſe, and home they flock
down in their dens they ly.

23 M

23 Man goes to work, his labour he
doth to the ev'ning ply.
24 How manifold, Lord, are thy works!
in wisedome wonderfull
Thou every one of them hast made;
earth's of thy riches full.
25 So is this great and spacious sea,
wherein things creeping are
Which numbred cannot be; and beasts
both great and small are there.
26 There ships go, there thou mak'st to play
that Leviathan great:
27 These all wait on thee, that thou may'st
in due time give them meat.
28 That, which thou giv'st unto them,
they gather for their food;
Thine hand thou op'nest liberally,
they filled are with good.
29 Thou hid'st thy face, they troubled are;
their breath thou tak'st away,
Then do they die, and to their dust
return again do they.
30 Thy quickning Spirit thou sendest forth,
then they created be:
And then the earths decayed face
renewed is by thee.
31 The glory of the mighty Lord
continue shall for ever:
The Lord JEHOVAH shall rejoice
in all his works together.

32 Earth, as affrighted, trembled all,
if he on it but look:
And if the mountains he but touch,
they preſently do ſmoke.
33 I will ſing to the Lord moſt high,
ſo long as I ſhall live;
And while I being have, I ſhall
to my God praiſes give.
34 Of him my meditation ſhall
ſweet thoughts to me afford;
And as for me, I will rejoice
in God, my only Lord.
35 From earth let ſinners be conſum'd,
let ill men no more be.
O thou my ſoul, bleſſe thou the Lord:
praiſe to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CV.

GIve thanks to God, call on his Name
to men his deeds make known.
2 Sing ye to him, ſing Pſalms; proclaim
his wondrous works each one.
3 See that ye in his holy Name
to glory do accord:
And let the heart of every one
rejoice, that ſeeks the Lord.
4 The Lord Almighty and his ſtrength
with ſtedfaſt heart ſeek ye.
His bleſſed and his gracious face,
ſeek ye continuallie.
5 Think on the works that he hath done,
which admiration breed;

His wonders; and the judgements all
which from his mouth proceed.

6 O ye that are of Abrahams race
his servant well approv'n,
And ye that Jacobs children are,
whom he choosd for his own.

7 Because he, and he only, is
the mighty Lord, our God;
And his most righteous judgements are
in all the earth abroad.

8 His covenant he remembred hath,
that it may ever stand:
To thousand generations
the Word he did command.

9 Which covenant he firmly made
with faithfull Abraham,
And unto Isaac, by his oath
he did renew the same.

10 And unto Jacob, for a Law,
he made it firm and sure,
A covenant to Israel
which ever should endure.

11 He said, I'le give Canaans land
for heritage to you:

12 While they were strangers there, and few,
in number very few.

13 While yet they went from land to land,
without a sure abode;
And while through sundry kingdomes they
did wander far abroad:

14 Yet

14 Yet notwithſtanding ſuffered He
no man to do them wrong:
Yea, for their ſakes, he did reprove
Kings, who were great and ſtrong.
15 Thus did he ſay, Touch ye not thoſe
that Mine anointed be,
Nor do the Prophets any harm,
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd for famine on the land,
he brake the ſtaff of bread,
17 But yet he ſent a man before,
by whom they ſhould be fed:
Ev'n Joſeph, whom unnaturally
ſell for a ſlave did they;
18 Whoſe feet with fetters they did hurt,
and he in irons lay.
19 Untill the time that his word came
to give him liberty;
The word and purpoſe of the Lord
did him in priſon try.
20 Then ſent the King and did command
that he enlarg'd ſhould be,
He that the peoples ruler was,
did ſend to ſet him free.
21 A Lord, to rule his family
he raiſd him, as moſt fit,
To him, of all that he poſſeſt,
he did the charge commit.
22 That he might at his pleaſure binde
the Princes of the land;

nd he might teach his Senatours
wisdom to understand,
3 The people then of Israel
down into Egypt came:
nd Iacob also sojourned
within the land of Ham.
4 And he did greatly by his pow'r,
increase his people there;
nd stronger then their enemies
they by his blessing were.
5 Their heart he turned to envy
his folk maliciously,
ith those that his own servants were
to deal in subtilty.
6 His servant Moses he did send,
Aaron his chosen one:
7 By these, his signes and wonders great
in Hams land were made known.
8 Darkness he sent, and made it dark:
his word they did obey.
9 He turn'd their water into bloud,
and he their fish did slay.
0 The land in plenty brought forth frogs
in chambers of their Kings.
1 His word all sorts of flies and lice
in all their borders brings.
2 He hail for rain, and flaming fire
into their land he sent:
3 And he their vines and fig-trees smote
trees of their coasts he rent.

34 He

34 He ſpake and caterpillers came,
Locuſts did much abound,
35 Which in their land all herbs conſum'd
and all fruits of their ground.
36 He ſmote all firſt born in their land,
chief of their ſtrength each one.
37 With gold and ſilver brought them forth,
weak in their tribes were none.

38 Egypt was glade when forth they went:
their fear on them did light.
39 He ſpread a cloud for covering,
and fire to ſhine by night.
40 They askt and he brought Quails; with bread
of heav'n he filled them.
41 He op'ned rocks, flouds guſht, and ran
in deſerts like a ſtream.

42 For on his holy promiſe he,
and ſervant Abraham thought.
43 With joy his people, his elect
with gladneſſe forth he brought.
44 And unto them the pleaſant lands
he of the heathen gave,
That of the peoples labours they
inheritance might have;

45 That they his ſtatutes might obſerve,
according to his word,
And that they might his Lawes obey.
give praiſe unto the Lord.

PSAL. CVI.

GIve praiſe and thanks unto the Lord,
for bountifull is he:

His tender mercy doth endure
unto eternitie.
2 Gods mighty works who can expresse?
or shew forth all his praise?
3 Blessed are they that judgement keep,
and justly do alwayes.
4 Remember me, Lord, with that love,
which thou to thine dost bear:
With thy salvation, O my God,
to visite me, draw near;
5 That I thy chosens good may see,
and in their joy rejoyce,
And may with thine inheritance
triumph with cheerfull voice.
6 We with our fathers sinned have,
and of iniquitie
Too long we have the workers been,
we have done wickedlie.
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
didst work in Egypt land,
Our fathers though they saw, yet them
they did not understand;
And they thy mercies multitude
kept not in memory,
But at the sea, ev'n the Red-sea,
provok'd him griveously.
8 Nevertheless, he saved them,
ev'n for his own Names sake;
That so he might, to be well known,
his mighty power make.
9 When he the Red sea did rebuke,
then dryed up it was; Throu

Through deeps, as through the wildernes
he safely made them passe.
10 From hands of those that hated them
he did his people save,
And from the enemies cruel hand
to them redemption gave.
11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes,
not one was left alive;
12 Then they believ'd his word, and praise
to him in songs did give.
13 But soon did they his mighty works
forget unthankfully,
And on his counsel and his will,
did not wait patiently.
14 But much did lust in wildernes,
and God in desert tempt,
15 He gave them what they sought, but to
their soul he leanneſſe sent.
16 And against Moses in the camp,
their envy did appear,
Et Aaron they, the saint of God,
envious also were.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour,
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.
18 Likewise among their company
a fire was kindled then,
And so the hot consuming flame
burnt up these wicked men.

19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an Idol-calf did frame,
A molten image they did make,
and worshipped the same.
20 And thus their Glory, and their God
most vainly changed they
Into the likeneſſe of an ox
that eateth graſſe or hay.
21 They did forget the mighty God,
that had their Saviour been,
By whom ſuch great things brought to paſſe
they had in Egypt ſeen.
22 In Hams land he did wondrous works,
things terrible did he,
When he his mighty hand and arm
ſtretcht out at the Red-ſea.
23 Then ſaid he; he would them deſtroy
had not his wrath to ſtay
His choſen Moſes ſtood in breach,
that them he ſhould not ſlay.
24 Yea, they deſpiſ'd the pleaſant land,
believed not his word:
25 But in their tents they murmured,
not hearkning to the Lord.
26 Therefore in deſert them to ſlay
he liſted up his hand:
27 'Mong nations to o'rethrow their ſeed,
and ſcatter in each land.
28 They unto Baal-Peor did
themſelves aſſociat:
The ſacrifices of the dead
they did prophanely eat.

29 Thus, by their lewd inventions,
they him provok't to ire;
And, then upon them suddenly
the plague brake in, as fire.
30 Then Phineas rose, and justice did,
and so the plague did cease:
31 That to all ages counted was
to him for righteousnesse.
32 And at the waters, where they strove,
they did him angry make:
In such sort, that it fared ill
with Moses for their sake.
33 Because they there his spirit meek
provoked bitterly.
So that he uttered with his lips
words unadvisedly.
34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them,
did they the nations slay;
35 But with the heathen mingled were,
and learn'd of them their way.
36 And they their idols serv'd, which did
a snare unto them turn:
37 Their sons and daughters they to devils,
in sacrifice did burn.
38 In their own childrens guiltlesse bloud
their hands they did embrew,
Whom to Canaans idols they
for sacrifices slew:
So was the land defil'd with blood;
39 They stain'd with their own way;
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray

40 Against his people kindled was
the wrath of God therefore,
Insomuch that he did his own
inheritance abhorre.
41 He gave them to the heathens hand
their foes did them command:
42 Their enemies them oppreſt, they were
made ſubject to their hand.
43 He many times delivered them,
but with their counſell, ſo
They him provok'd, that for their ſin
they were brought very low;
44 Yet their affliction he beheld,
when he did hear their cry:
45 And he for them his Covenant
did call to memory;
After his mercies multitude
46 He did repent; And made
Them to be pity'd of all thoſe
who did them captive lead.
47 O Lord our God, us ſave and gather
the heathen from among,
That we thy holy Name may praiſe
in a triumphant ſong.
48 Bleſt be Jehovah, Iſraels God,
to all eternitie:
Let all the people ſay, Amen.
Praiſe to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CVII.

PRaiſe God, for he is good, for ſtill,
his mercies laſting be.

2 Let Gods redeem'd say so, whom he
from th'enemies hand did free:
3 And gathered them out of the lands,
from North, South, East and West.
4 They stray'd in deserts pathlesse way,
no city found to rest.
5 For thirst and hunger in them faints
6 their soul. When straits them presse,
They cry unto the Lord, and he
them frees from their distresse.
7 Them also in a way to walk,
that right is, he did guide.
That they might to a city go,
wherein they might abide.
8 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodnesse, then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
9 For he the soul that longing is
doth fully satisfy,
With goodnes he the hungry soul
doth fill abundantly.
10 Such as shut up in darknes deep,
and in deaths shade abide,
Whom strongly hath affliction bound,
and irons fast have ty'd,
11 (Because against the words of God
they wrought rebelliously,
And they the counsell did contemn
of him that is most hy.)
12 Their heart he did bring down with grief
they fell, no help could have.

13 In trouble then they cry'd to God,
he them from ſtraits did ſave.
14 He out of darknes did them bring,
and from deaths ſhade them take;
Theſe bands wherewith they had been bound
aſunder quite he brake.
15 O that men to the Lord would give
praiſe, for his goodneſſe then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the ſons of men.
16 Becauſe the mighty gates of braſſe
in pieces he did tear,
By him in ſunder alſo cut
the bars of iron were.
17 Fools for their ſin, and their offence,
do ſore affliction bear.
18 All kind of meat their ſoul abhors,
they to deaths gates draw near.
19 In grief they cry to God, he ſaves
them from their miſeries:
20 He ſends his word, them heals, and them
from their deſtruction frees.
21 O that men to the Lord would give
praiſe, for his goodneſſe then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the ſons of men.
22 And let them ſacrifice to him
offrings of thankfulneſſe,
And let them ſhew abroad his works
in ſongs of joyfulneſſe.
23 Who go to ſea in ſhips, and in
great waters treading be.

24 Within the deep these men Gods wor
and his great wonders see.
25 For he commands, and forth in haste
the stormy tempest flyes,
Which makes the sea with rowling waves
aloft to swell and rise.
26 They mount to heav'n, then to the depths
they do go down again,
Their soul doth faint, and melt away
with trouble and with pain.
27 They reel and stagger like one drunk,
at their wits end they be,
28 Then they to God in trouble cry,
who them from straits doth free
29 The storm is chang'd into a calm,
at his command and will,
So that the waves which rag'd before,
now quiet are and still.
30 Then are they glade, because at rest
and quiet now they be,
So to the haven he them brings
which they desir'd to see.
31 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodnes then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
32 Among the people gathered,
let them exalt his Name;
Among assembled elders spread
his most renowned fame.
33 He to dry land turns water-springs,
and flouds to wilderneſſe.

For sins of those that dwell therein
fat land to barrenneſſe.
35 The burnt and parched wildernes
to water pools he brings.
The ground that was dry'd up before
he turns to water ſprings.
36 And there, for dwelling, he a place
doth to the hungry give:
That they a city may prepare
commodiouſly to live.
37 There ſow they fields, and vineyards plant,
to yeeld fruits of increaſe.
38 His bleſſing makes them multiply,
lets not their beaſts decreaſe.
39 Again they are diminiſhed,
and very low brought down,
Through ſorrow and affliction,
and great oppreſſion.
40 He upon Princes pours contempt,
and cauſeth them to ſtray
And wander in a wilderneſſe,
wherein there is no way.
41 Yet ſetteth he the poor on high
from all his miſeries:
And he, much like unto a flock,
doth make him families.
42 They that are righteous ſhall rejoice,
when they the ſame ſhall ſee;
And, as aſhamed, ſtop her mouth
ſhall all iniquitie.
43 Who ſo is wiſe, and will theſe things
obſerve, and them record,

Ev'n they ſhall underſtand the love
and kindnes of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII.

MY heart is fixt, Lord: I will ſing,
and with my glory praiſe.
2 Awake up Pſaltery and Harp,
my ſelf I'le early raiſe.
3 I'le praiſe thee 'mongſt the people, Lord,
'mongnations ſing will I.
4 For above heav'n thy mercy's great,
thy truth doth reach the ſky.
5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
exalted glorioully:
Thy glory all the earth above
be lifted up on hy.
6 That thoſe who thy beloved are
delivered may be;
O do thou ſave with thy right hand,
and anſwer give to me.
7 God in his holineſſe hath ſaid,
herein I will take pleaſure,
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley meaſure.
8 Gilead I claim as mine by right,
Manaſſeh mine ſhall be,
Ephraim is of mine head the ſtrength,
Judah gives laws for me.
9 Moab's my waſhing-pot, my ſhoe
I'le over Edom throw,
Over the land of Paleſtine
I will in triumph go.

10 O who is he will bring me to
the citie fortifi'd!
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide!

11 O God, thou who hadst cast us off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
And wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God,
forth with our armies go?

12 Do thou from trouble give us help,
for helpless is mans aid.

13 Through God we shall do valiantly,
our foes he shall down tread.

PSAL. CIX.

O Thou the God of all my praise,
do thou not hold thy peace:

2 For mouths of wicked men, to speak
against me do not cease;
The mouths of vile deceitfull men
against me opened be:
And with a false and lying tongue
they have accused me.

3 They did beset me round about
with words of hatefull spight:
And, though to them no cause I gave,
against me they did fight.

4 They for my love became my foes,
but I me set to pray.

5 Evil for good, hatred for love
to me they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
and upon his right hand,

Give thou his greateſt enemy,
ev'n Satan, leave to ſtand.
7 And when by thee he ſhall be judg'd,
let him condemned be;
And let his pray'r be turn'd to ſin,
when he ſhall call on thee.
8 Few be his dayes, let thou alſo
his charge another take.
9 His children let be fatherleſſe:
his wife a widow make.
10 His children let be vagabounds,
and beg continually;
And from their places deſolate
ſeek bread for their ſupply.
11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all he hath away:
Of all for which he labour'd hath
let ſtrangers make a prey.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherleſſe
will let his mercy fall.
13 Let his poſteritie from earth
cut off for ever be,
And in the following age their name
be blotted out by thee.
14 Let God his fathers wickedneſſe
ſtill to remembrance call;
And never let his mothers ſin
be blotted out at all.
15 But let them all before the Lord
appear continually,

That he may wholly from the earth
cut off their memory,
16 Because he mercy minded not;
but persecuted still
The poor and needy, that he might
the broken-hearted kill.
17 As he in cursing pleasure took,
so let it to him fall;
As he delighted not to blesse,
so blesse him not at all.
18 As cursing he like cloths put on,
into his bowels so
Like water, and into his bones
like oyl down let it go.
19 Like to that garment let it be
which doth himself aray.
And for a girdle wherewith he
is girt about alway.
20 From God let this be their reward,
that enemies are to me,
And their reward, that speak against
my soul maliciously.
21 But do thou for thine own Names sake,
O God the Lord, for me:
Sith good and sweet thy mercy is,
from trouble let me free.
22 For I am poor and indigent,
afflicted sore am I,
My heart within me also is
wounded exceedingly.
23 I passe like a declining shade,
am like the locust tost.

24 My

24 My knees through fasting weakned are,
my flesh hath fatnesse lost.
25 I also am a vile reproach
unto them made to be:
And they that did upon me look
did shake their heads at me.

26 O do thou help and succour me,
who art my God and Lord:
And, for thy tender mercies sake,
safety to me afford.
27 That thereby they may know, that this
is thy Almighty hand,
And that thou, Lord, hast done the same,
they may well understand.

28 Although they curse with spite, yet, Lord,
blesse thou with loving voice;
Let them asham'd be, when they rise:
thy servant let rejoice.
29 Let thou mine adversaries all
with shame be cloathed over,
And let their own confusion
them, as a mantle, cover.

30 But as for me, I with my mouth
will greatly praise the Lord;
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.
31 For he shall stand at his right hand,
who is in povertie,
To save him from all those that would
condemn his soul to die.

PSALM CX.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou at my right hand,
Intill I make thy foes a stool,
whereon thy feet may stand.

2 The Lord shall out of Zion send
the rod of thy great pow'r:
In midst of all thine enemies
be thou the governour.

3 A willing people, in thy day
of pow'r shall come to thee,
In holy beauties from morns womb:
thy youth like dew shall be.

4 The Lord himself hath made an oath,
and will repent him never,
Of th'order of Melchisedeck
thou art a Priest for ever.

5 The glorious and mighty Lord,
that sits at thy right hand,
Shall, in his day of wrath, strike through
Kings that do him withstand.

6 He shall among the heathen judge,
he shall with bodies dead
The places fill; o're many lands
he wound shall every head.

7 The brook that runneth in the way
with drink shall him supply:
And for this cause, in triumph he
shall lift his head on hy.

PSAL. CXI.

PRaise ye the Lord: with my whole heart
I will Gods praise declare,
In the assemblies of the just,
and

and congregations are.
2 The whole works of the Lord our God
are great above all measure,
Sought out they are of every one
that do therein take pleasure.
3 His work most honourable is,
most glorious and pure,
And his untainted righteousnesse,
for ever doth endure.
4 His works most wonderfull he hath
made to be thought upon:
The Lord is gracious, and he is
full of compassion.
5 He giveth meat unto all those
that truely do him fear;
And evermore his Covenant
he in his minde will bear.
6 He did the power of his works
unto his people show,
When he the heathens heritage
upon them did bestow.
7 His handy-works are truth and right;
all his commands are sure;
8 And done in truth and uprightnes,
they evermore endure.
9 He sent redemption to his folk,
his covenant for ay,
He did command: holy his Name
and reverend is alway.
10 Wisdoms beginning is Gods fear,
good understanding they
Have all, that his commands fulfill:
his praise endures for ay.

PRaiſe ye the Lord. The man is bleſt
that fears the Lord aright,
He who in his commandements
doth greatly take delight.
2 His ſeed and off-ſpring powerfull
ſhall be the earth upon:
Of upright men bleſſed ſhall be
the generation.
3 Riches and wealth ſhall ever be
within his houſe in ſtore:
And his unſpotted righteouſneſs
endures for evermore.
4 Unto the upright light doth riſe,
though be in darknes be:
Compaſſionate and merciſull,
and righteous is he.
5 A good man doth his favour ſhew,
and doth to others lend:
He with diſcretion his affairs
will guide unto the end.
6 Surely there is not any thing
that ever ſhall him move;
The righteous mans memoriall
ſhall everlaſting prove.
7 When he ſhall evill tidings hear
he ſhall not be afraid;
His heart is fixt, his confidence
upon the Lord is ſtaid.
8 His heart is firmly ſtabliſhed,
afraid he ſhall not be,
Untill upon his enemies
he his deſire ſhall ſee.

9. He hath diſperſt, giv'n to the poor,
his righteouſneſs ſhall be
To ages all; with honour ſhall
his horn be raiſed high.
10 The wicked ſhall it ſee, and fret,
his teeth gnaſh, melt away:
What wicked men do moſt deſire,
ſhall utterly decay.

PSAL. CXIII.

PRaiſe God: ye ſervants of the Lord,
O praiſe the Lords Name, praiſe.
2 Yea bleſsed be the Name of God
from this time forth alwayes.
3 From riſing Sun, to where it ſets,
Gods Name is to be praiſ'd.
4 Above all Nations God is high,
'bove heav'n his glory raiſ'd.
5 Unto the Lord, our God that dwells
on high, who can compare?
6 Himſelf that humbleth things to ſee
in heav'n and earth that are.
7 He from the duſt doth raiſe the poor
that very low did ly,
And from the dunghill lifts the man
oppreſt with poverty:
8 That he may highly him advance,
and with the Princes ſet,
With thoſe that of his people are
the chief, ev'n Princes great.
9 The barren woman houſe to keep
he maketh, and to be

O

sons a mother full of joy.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXIV.

WHen Israel out of Egypt went,
and did his dwelling change,
When Jacobs house went out from those
that were of language strange,
2 He Judah did his Sanctuary,
his Kingdom Israel make:
3 The sea it saw and quickly fled,
Jordan was driven back.
4 Like rams the mountains, and like lambs
the hills skipt to and fro:
5 O sea, why fledst thou? Jordan back
why wast thou driven so?
6 Ye mountains great, wherefore was it
that ye did skip like rams?
And wherefore was it, little hills,
that ye did leap like lambs?
7 O at the presence of the Lord,
earth tremble thou for fear,
While as the presence of the God
of Jacob doth appear.
8 Who from the hard and stony rock
did standing water bring,
And by his pow'r did turn the flint
into a water spring.

PSAL. CXV.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but do thou glory take
Unto thy Name, ev'n for thy truth,
and for thy mercies sake.

2 O wherefore ſhould the heathen ſay,
Where is their God now gone?
3 But our God in the heavens is,
what pleaſd him he hath done.
4 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be;
5 Mouths have they, but they do not ſpeak,
and eyes but do not ſee.
6 Ears have they, but they do not hear:
noſes but ſavour not:
7 Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk,
nor ſpeak they through their throat.
8 Like them their makers are, and all
on them their truſt that build.
9 O Iſra'l, truſt thou in the Lord,
he is their help and ſhield.
10 O Aarons houſe, truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.
11 Ye that fear God, truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield hee'l be.
12 The Lord of us hath mindfull been,
and he will bleſſe us ſtill,
He will the houſe of Iſrael bleſſe,
bleſſe Aarons houſe he will.
13 Both ſmall and great that fear the Lord,
he will them ſurely bleſſe.
14 The Lord will you, you and your ſeed
ay more and more increaſe.
15 O bleſſed are ye of the Lord,
who made the earth and heaven.
16 The heav'n ev'n heav'ns are Gods, but he
earth to mens ſons hath given.

The dead, nor who to silence go,
Gods praise do not record.
18 But henceforth we for ever will
bless God. Praise ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXVI.

I Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayers he did hear.
2 I, while I live, will call on him,
who bow'd to me his ear.
3 Of death the cords, and sorrows did
about me compass round,
The pains of hell took hold on me,
I grief and trouble found.
4 Upon the Name of God, the Lord,
then did I call, and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 God mercifull and righteous is,
yea, gracious is our Lord.
6 God saves the meek: I was brought low,
he did me help afford.
7 O thou my soul, do thou return
unto thy quiet rest,
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bountie hath expreſt.
8 For my destressed soul from death
delivered was by thee,
Thou didst my mourning eyes from tears,
my feet from falling free.
9 I in the land of those that live
will walk the Lord before.

10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake:
I was afflicted ſore.
11 I ſaid when I was in my haſte,
that all men liars be.
12 What ſhall I render to the Lord,
for all his gifts to me;
13 I'le of ſalvation take the cup,
on Gods Name will I call:
14 I'le pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all.
15 Dear in Gods ſight is his ſaints death.
16 Thy ſervant, Lord, am I,
Thy ſervant ſure, thine hand-maids ſon:
my bands thou didſt unty.
17 Thank-offerings I to thee will give,
and on Gods Name will call.
18 I'le pay my vows unto the Lord,
before his people all.
19 Within the courts of his own houſe,
within the midſt of thee,
O city of Jeruſalem,
Praiſe to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXVII.

O Give ye praiſe unto the Lord,
all nations that be:
Likewiſe ye people all, accord
his Name to magnifie.
2 For great to us-ward ever are
his loving kindneſſes:
His truth endures for evermore.
the Lord O do ye bleſſe.

O Praise the Lord, for he is good:
his mercy lasteth ever,
2 Let those of Israel now say,
his mercy faileth never.
5 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercy lasteth ever.
4 Let those that fear the Lord now say,
his mercy faileth never.
5 I in destresse call'd on the Lord;
the Lord did answer me,
He in a large place did me set,
from trouble made me free.
6 The mighty Lord is on my side,
I will not be afraid:
For any thing that man can do
I shall not be dismaid.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me:
Therefore on those that do me hate
I my desire shall see.
8 Better it is to trust in God,
then trust in mans defence:
9 Better to trust in God then make
Princes our confidence.
10 The nations, joyning all in one,
did compasse me about:
But, in the Lords most holy Name,
I shall them all root out.
11 They compast me about, I say,
they compast me about:
But in the Lords most holy Name
I shall them all root out.

12 Like Bees they compaſt me about:
like unto thorns that flame
They quenched are: for them ſhall I
deſtroy in Gods own Name,
13 Thou ſore haſt thruſt, that I might fall,
but my Lord helped me.
14 God my ſalvation is become,
my ſtrength and ſong is he.
15 In dwellings of the righteous
is heard the melody
Of joy and health: the Lords right hand
doth ever valiantly.
16 The right hand of the mighty Lord
exalted is on by:
The right hand of the mighty Lord
doth ever valiantly,
17 I ſhall not die, but live, and ſhall
the works of God diſcover.
18 The Lord hath me chaſtiſed ſore,
but not to death given over.
19 O ſet ye open unto me
the gates of righteouſnes:
Then will I enter into them,
and I the Lord will bleſs.
20 This is the gate of God, by it
the juſt ſhall enter in.
21 Thee will I praiſe, for thou me heard'ſt,
and haſt my ſafety bin.
22 That ſtone is made head corner ſtone,
which builders did deſpiſe:
23 This is the doing of the Lord,
and wondrous in our eyes.

24 This is the day God made, in it
wee'l joy triumphantly,
25 Save now I pray thee, Lord, I pray
send now prosperity.
26 Blessed is he, in Gods great Name
that cometh us to save.
We, from the house which to the Lord
pertains, you blessed have.
27 God is the Lord, who unto us
hath made light to arise:
Binde ye unto the altars horns,
with cords, the sacrifice.
28 Thou art my God, I'le thee exalt:
my God, I will thee praise.
29 Give thanks to God, for he is good,
his mercie lasts alwayes.

PSAL. CXIX.

ALEPH. *The 1. part.*

BLessed are they that undefil'd,
and straight are in the way:
Who in the Lords most holy Law
do walk and do not stray.
2 Blessed are they, who to observe
his statutes are inclin'd;
And who do seek the living God
with their whole heart and minde
3 Such in his wayes do walk, and they
do no iniquity:
4 Thou hast commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefully.
5 O that thy statutes to observe
thou wouldst my wayes direct;

Then ſhall I not be ſham'd when I
thy precepts all reſpect.
Then with integrity of heart
thee will I praiſe and bleſſe,
When I the judgements all have learn'd
of thy pure righteouſneſs.
That I will keep thy ſtatutes all
firmly reſolv'd have I:
O do not then, moſt gracious God,
forſake me utterly.

BETH *The 2. part.*

By what means ſhall a young man learn
his way to purifie?
He according to thy Word
thereto attentive be.
With unfainedly thee have I ſought
with all my ſoul and heart:
O let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.
Thy word I in my heart have hid,
that I offend not thee.
O Lord, thou ever bleſſed art,
thy ſtatutes teach thou me.
The judgements of thy mouth each one
my lips declared have:
More joy thy Teſtimonies way
then riches all me gave.
I will thy holy precepts make
my meditation:
And carefully I'le have reſpect
unto thy wayes each one.

16 Upon thy ſtatutes my delight
ſhall conſtantly be ſet:
And by thy grace I never will
thy holy word forget.

GIMEL. *The 3 part.*

17 With me thy ſervant, in thy grace,
deal bountifully, Lord:
That by thy favour I may live,
and duely keep thy word.

18 Open mine eyes, that of thy law
the wonders I may ſee.

19 I am a ſtranger on this earth,
hide not thy Laws from me.

20 My ſoul within me breaks, and doth
much fainting ſtill endure,
Through longing that it hath all times
unto thy judgements pure.

21 Thou haſt rebuk'd the curſed proud,
who from thy precepts ſwerve.

22 Reproach and ſhame remove from me
for I thy Laws obſerve.

23 Againſt me Princes ſpake with ſpite,
while they in counſell ſat:
But I, thy ſervant, did upon
thy ſtatutes meditate.

24 My comfort and my hearts delight
thy teſtimonies be,
And they in all my doubts and fears
are counſellers to me.

DALETH. *The 4. part.*

25 My ſoul to duſt cleaves: quicken me
according to thy word.

26 My wayes I shew'd, & me thou heard'st,
teach me thy statutes, Lord.
27 The way of thy commandements
make me aright to know:
So all thy works that wondrous are,
I shall to others show.
28 My soul doth melt, and drop away,
for heavinesse and grief:
To me according to thy word,
give strength, and send relief.
29 From me the wicked way of lies
let far removed be,
And graciously thy holy law
do thou grant unto me.
30 I chosen have the perfect way
of truth and verity:
Thy judgements that most righteous are,
before me laid have I.
31 I to thy testimonies cleave:
shame do not on me cast,
32 I'le run thy precepts way, when thou
my heart enlarged hast.

THE *The 5 part.*

33 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine,
And to observe it to the end
I shall my heart incline.
34 Give understanding unto me,
so keep thy Law shall I;
Yea, ev'n with my whole heart, I shall
observe it carefully.

35 In thy Laws path make me to go,
for I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy teſtimonies,
and not to greed incline.
37 Turn thou away my ſight and eyes
from viewing vanitie,
And in thy good and holy way
be pleaſd to quicken me.
38 Confirm to me thy gracious word,
which I did gladlie hear,
Ev'n to thy ſervant, Lord, who is
devoted to thy fear.
39 Turn thou away my fear'd reproach:
for good thy judgements be,
40 Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd:
in thy truth quicken me.

VAV. The 6 part.

41 Let thy ſweet mercies alſo come,
and viſit me, O Lord,
Ev'n thy benign ſalvation,
according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I have wherewith I may
give him an anſwer juſt,
Who ſpitefully reproacheth me:
for in thy word I truſt.
43 The word of truth out of my mouth
take thou not utterly:
For on thy judgements righteous
my hope doth ſtill rely.
44 So ſhall I keep for evermore
thy Law continually:

45 And ſith that I thy precepts ſeek,
I'le walk at liberty.
46 I'le ſpeak thy word to kings, and I
with ſhame ſhall not be mov'd:
47 And will delight my ſelf alwayes
in thy Laws, which I lov'd.
48 To thy commandments which I lov'd,
my hands lift up I will:
And I will alſo meditate
upon thy ſtatutes ſtill.

ZAIN. The 7 part.

49 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word
thou to thy ſervant ſpake,
Which, for a ground of my ſure hope,
thou cauſedſt me to take.
50 This word of thine my comfort is
in my affliction:
For in my ſtraits I am reviv'd
by this thy word alone.
51 The men whoſe hearts with pride are ſtuffd
did greatly me deride!
Yet from thy ſtraight commandements
I have not turn'd aſide.
52 Thy judgements righteous, O Lord,
which thou of old forth gave,
did remember, and my ſelf
by them comforted have.
53 Horrour took hold on me, becauſe
ill men thy Law forſake.
54 I in my houſe of pilgrimage
thy Laws my ſongs do make.
55 Thy Name by night, Lord, I did

and I have kept thy Law.
56 And this I had, because thy word
I kept, and stood in aw.

CHETH The 8. part.

57 Thou my sure portion art alone,
which I did choose, O Lord:
I have resolv'd and said, that I
would keep thy holy word.
58 With my whole heart I did intreat
thy face, and favour free:
According to thy gracious word
be mercifull to me.
59 I thought upon my former wayes,
and did my life well try:
And to thy testimonies pure
my feet then turned I.
60 I did not stay, nor linger long,
as those that slothfull are,
But haftily thy Laws to keep
my self I did prepare.
61 Bands of ill men me rob'd; yet I
thy precepts did not slight.
62 I'le rise at midnight, thee to praise,
ev'n for thy judgements right.
63 I am companion to all those,
who fear, and thee obey.
64 O Lord, thy mercy fils the earth:
teach me thy Laws, I pray.

TETH The 9. part.

65 Well hast thou with thy servant dealt,
as thou didst promise give.
66 Good judgement me, and knowledg, trae

for I thy word believe.
67 Ere I afflicted was, I ſtray'd,
but now I keep thy word.
68 Both good thou art, and good thou doſt
teach me thy ſtatutes, Lord.
69 The men that are puſt up with pride,
againſt me forg'd a ly;
Yet thy commandements obſerve
with my whole heart will I.
70 Their hearts, through worldly eaſe and (wealth,
as fat as greaſe they be:
But in thy holy Law I take
delight continuallie.
71 It hath been very good for me,
that I afflicted was,
That I might well inſtructed be,
and learn thy holy Laws.
72 The word that cometh from thy mouth
is better unto me,
Then many thouſands, and great ſums
of gold and ſilver be.

JOD The 10. part.

73 Thou mad'ſt & faſhionedſt me: thy Laws
to know, give wiſdom, Lord.
74 So who thee fear, ſhall joy to ſee
me truſting in thy word.
75 That very right thy judgements are
I know and do confeſſe,
And that thou haſt afflicted me
in truth and faithfulneſſe.
76 O let thy kindnes merciſull,
I pray thee comfort me,

As to thy servant faithfully
was promised by thee.
77 And let thy tender mercies come
to me, that I may live;
Because thy holy Laws to me
sweet delectation give.
78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be;
for they, without a cause
With me perversly deal; but I
will muse upon thy Laws.
79 Let such as fear thee, and have known
thy statutes, turn to me.
80 My heart let in thy Laws be sound,
that sham'd I never be.

C A P H. *The* 11. *part*

81 My soul for thy salvation faints;
yet I thy word believe.
82 Mine eyes fail for thy word: I say,
when wilt thou comfort give?
83 For like a bottle I'm become,
that in the smoke is set:
I'm black and parcht with grief, yet I
thy statutes not forget.
84 How many are thy servants dayes;
when wilt thou execute
Just judgement on these wicked men
that do me persecute?
85 The proud have digged pits for me,
which is against thy Laws.
86 Thy words all faithfull are; help me
pursu'd without a cause.

87 The

87 They ſo conſum'd me, that on earth
my life they ſcarce did leave;
Thy precepts yet forſook I not,
but cloſe to them I clave.
88 After thy loving kindneſſe, Lord,
me quicken, and preſerve:
The teſtimonie of thy mouth
ſo ſhall I ſtill obſerve.

LAMED. *The 12. part*

89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
in heaven ſettled faſt:
90 Unto all generations
thy faithfulneſſe doth laſt.
The earth thou haſt eſtabliſhed,
and it abides by thee:
91 This day they ſtand, as thou ordain'd:
for all thy ſervants be.
92 Unleſſe in thy moſt perfect Law
my ſoul delights had found,
I ſhould have periſhed, when as
my trouble did abound.
93 Thy precepts I will nev'r forget:
they quickning to me brought.
94 Lord, I am thine: O ſave thou me:
thy precepts I have ſought.
95 For me the wicked have laid wait,
me ſeeking to deſtroy:
But I thy teſtimonies true
conſider will with joy.
96 An end of all perfection
here have I ſeen, O God:

for thy commandement
it is exceeding broad.

MEM *The 13 part.*

97 O how love I thy Law! it is
my ſtudy all the day.
98 It makes me wiſer then my foes:
for it doth with me ſtay.
99 Then all my teachers now I have
more underſtanding far:
Becauſe my meditation
thy teſtimonies are.
100 In underſtanding I excell
thoſe that are ancients,
For I endeavoured to keep
all thy commandements.
101 My feet from each ill way I ſtay'd,
that I may keep thy word.
102 I from thy judgements have not ſwerv'd
for thou haſt taught me, Lord.
103 How ſweet unto my taſte, O Lord,
are all thy words of truth!
Yea, I do finde them ſweeter far,
then honey to my mouth.
104 I, through thy precepts that are pure,
do underſtanding get:
I therefore every way that's falſe
with all my heart do hate.

NUN *The 14 part.*

105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
and to my path a light.
106 I ſworn have, and I will perform,
to keep thy judgements right.

107 I am with ſore affliction
ev'n overwhelm'd, O Lord:
In mercy raiſe, and quicken me,
according to thy word.
108 The free-will offrings of my mouth
accept, I thee beſeech:
And unto me thy ſervant, Lord,
thy judgements clearly teach.
109 Though ſtill my ſoul be in my hand,
thy Laws I'le not forget.
110 I err'd not from them, though for me
the wicked ſnares did ſet.
111 I of thy teſtimonies have
above all things made choice,
To be my heritage for ay,
for they my heart rejoice.
112 I carefully inclined have
my heart ſtill to attend,
That I thy ſtatutes may perform
alway unto the end.

SAMECH. The 15 part.

113 I hate the thoughts of vanitie,
but love thy law do I.
114 My ſhield and hiding-place thou art:
I on thy word rely.
115 All ye that evil doers are,
from me depart away
For the commandments of my God
I purpoſe to obey.
116 According to thy faithfull word
uphold and ſtabliſh me,

that I may live, and of my hope
ashamed never be.
117 Hold thou me up, so shall I be
in peace and safety still,
And to thy statutes have respect
continually I will.
118 Thou treadst down all that love to stray,
false their deceit doth prove.
119 Lewd men like dross away thou put'st,
therefore thy Law I love.
120 For fear of thee my very flesh
doth tremble, all dismaid;
And of thy righteous judgements, Lord,
my soul is much afraid.

A IN. *The 16 part.*

121 To all men I have judgement done,
performing justice right:
Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppressours might.
122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,
thy servants surety be:
From the oppression of the proud
do thou deliver me.
123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long
for thy salvation,
The word of thy pure righteousnes
while I do wait upon.
124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
thy Laws me teach and show:
125 I am thy servant, wisdom give,
that I thy Laws may know.

126 It's

126 It's time thou work, Lord: for they
made void thy Law divine:
127 Therefore thy precepts more I love
then gold, yea gold moſt fine.
128 Concerning all things, thy commands
all right I judge therefore:
And every falſe and wicked way
I perfectly abhore.

P E. The 17 part.

129 Thy ſtatutes, Lord, are wonderfull,
my ſoul them keeps with care.
130 The entrance of thy words gives light,
makes wiſe who ſimple are.
131 My mouth I have wide opened,
and panted earneſtly,
While after thy commandements
I long'd exceedingly.
132 Look on me, Lord, and merciſull
do thou unto me prove,
As thou art wont to do to thoſe,
thy Name who truely love.
133 O let my footſteps in thy word
aright ſtill ordered be:
Let no iniquity obtain
dominion over me.
134 From mans oppreſſion ſave thou me,
ſo keep thy Laws I will.
135 Thy face make on thy ſervant ſhine:
teach me thy ſtatutes ſtill.
136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
did run down, when I ſaw

wicked men run on in sin,
and do not keep thy Law.

TSADDI. The 18 part.

137 O Lord thou art most righteous,
thy judgements are upright.
138 Thy testimonies thou command'st
most faithfull are and right.
139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,
because mine enemies
Thy holy words forgotten have,
and do thy Laws despise.
140 Thy word's most pure, therefore on it
thy servants love is set.
141 Small and despis'd *I* am, yet *I*
thy precepts not forget.
142 Thy righteousnesse is righteousnesse,
which ever doth endure;
Thy holy Law, Lord, also is
the very truth most pure.
143 Trouble and anguish have me found,
and taken hold on me:
Yet in my trouble my delight
thy just commandments be.
144 Eternall righteousnesse is in
thy testimonies all:
Lord, to me understanding give,
and ever live *I* shall.

KOPH. The 19 part.

145 With my whole heart *I* cry'd, Lord, hear:
I will thy word obey.
146 I cry'd to thee, save me, and *I*
will keep thy Laws alway;

147 I of the morning did prevent
the dawning, and did cry:
For all my expectation
did on thy word rely.
148 Mine eyes did timeously prevent
the watches of the night:
That in thy word, with carefull mind,
then meditate I might.
149 After thy loving kindneſſe hear
my voice that calls on thee:
According to thy judgement, Lord,
revive and quicken me.
150 Who follow miſchief, they draw nigh;
they from thy Law are far:
151 But thou art near, Lord, moſt firm truth
all thy commandments are.
152 As for thy teſtimonies all,
of old this have I try'd,
That thou haſt ſurely founded them,
for ever to abide.

RESH. *The 20 part.*

153 Conſider mine affliction,
in ſafety do me ſet:
Deliver me, O Lord, for I
thy Law do not forget.
154 After thy word revive thou me;
ſave me, and plead my cauſe.
155 Salvation is from ſinners far,
for they ſeek not thy Laws.
156 O Lord, both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be:

Accor

cording to thy judgements juſt
revive and quicken me.
157 My perſecuters many are,
and foes which do combine:
Yet from thy teſtimonies pure
my heart doth not decline.
158 I ſaw tranſgreſſours, and was griev'd:
for they keep not thy word.
159 See how I love thy Law! as thou
art kinde, me quicken, Lord.
160 From the beginning all thy word
hath been moſt true and ſure:
Thy righteous judgements every one
for ever more endure.

SCHIN. The 21. part.

161 Princes have perſecuted me,
although no cauſe they ſaw:
But ſtill of thy moſt holy word
my heart doth ſtand in aw.
162 I at thy word rejoice, as one
of ſpoil that findes great ſtore.
163 Thy Law I love, but lying all
I hate and do abhore.
164 Seven times a day it is my care
to give due praiſe to thee:
Becauſe of all thy judgements, Lord,
which righteous ever be.
165 Great peace have they who love thy Law
offence they ſhall have none.
166 I hop'd for thy ſalvation, Lord,
and thy commands have done.

167 My ſoul thy teſtimonies pure
obſerved carefully:
On them my heart is ſet, and them
I love exceedingly.
168 Thy teſtimonies and thy Laws
I kept, with ſpeciall care:
For all my works, and wayes eachone
before thee open are.

TAU. *The 22. part.*

169 O let my earneſt pray'r and cry
come near before thee, Lord:
Give underſtanding unto me
according to thy word.
170 Let my requeſt before thee come,
after thy word me free.
171 My lips ſhall utter praiſe when thou
haſt taught thy Laws to me.
172 My tongue of thy moſt bleſſed word
ſhall ſpeak, and it confeſſe:
Becauſe all thy commandements
are perfect righteouſneſſe.
173 Let thy ſtrong hand make help to me
thy precepts are my choice.
174 I long'd for thy ſalvation, Lord,
and in thy Law rejoice.
175 O let my ſoul live, and it ſhall
give praiſes unto thee:
And let thy judgements gracious
be helpfull unto me.
176 I like a loſt ſheep went aſtray,
thy ſervant ſeek, and finde;

thy commands I ſuffered not
to ſlip out of my minde.

PSAL. CXX.

1 IN my diſtreſſe to God I cry'd,
and he gave ear to me.
2 From lying lips and guileſull tongue
O Lord, my ſoul ſet free.
3 What ſhall be giv'n thee? or what ſhall
be done to thee, falſe tongue?
4 Ev'n burning coals of Juniper,
ſharp arrows of the ſtrong.
5 Wo's me, that I in Meſech am
a ſojourner ſo long;
That I in tabernacles dwell
to Kedar that belong.
6 My ſoul with him that hateth peace
hath long a dweller been.
7 I am for peace: but when I ſpeak
for battel they are keen.

PSAL. CXXI.

1 To the hills will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid:
2 My ſafetie cometh from the Lord,
who heav'n and earth hath made.
3 Thy foot hee'l not let ſlide, nor will
He ſlumber that thee keeps:
4 Behold he that keeps Iſrael,
he ſlumbers not, nor ſleeps.
5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy ſhade,
on thy right hand doth ſtay;
6 The Moon by night thee ſhall not ſmite,
nor yet the Sun by day: 7 The

7 The Lord ſhall keep thy ſoul, he ſhall
preſerve thee from all ill:
8 Henceforth thy going out and in
God keep for ever will.

PSAL. CXXII.

I Joy'd when to the houſe of God
go up, they ſaid to me.
2 Jeruſalem within thy gates
our feet ſhall ſtanding be.
3 Jeruſalem as a city is
compactly built together:
4 Unto that place the tribes go up,
the tribes of God go thither,
To Iſraels teſtimonie, there
to Gods Name thanks to pay.
5 For thrones of judgement, ev'n the thrones
of Davids houſe there ſtay.
6 Pray that Jeruſalem may have
peace and felicitie:
Let them that love thee and thy peace,
have ſtill proſperitie.
7 Therefore *I* wiſh that peace may ſtill
within thy walls remain,
And ever may thy palaces
proſperitie retain.
8 Now, for my friends and brethrens ſake,
peace be in thee I'le ſay:
9 And for the houſe of God our Lord,
I'le ſeek thy good alway.

PSAL. CXXIII.

O Thou that dwelleſt in the heav'ns,
I lift mine eyes to thee. 2 Be-

Behold, as ſervants eyes do look
their maſters hand to ſee.
As hand-maids eyes her miſtreſſe hand,
ſo do our eyes attend
Upon the Lord our God, untill
to us he mercy ſend.

3 O Lord, be gracious to us,
unto us gracious be:
Becauſe repleniſht with contempt
exceedingly are we.
4 Our ſoul is fill'd with ſcorn of thoſe,
that at their eaſe abide,
And with the inſolent contempt
of thoſe that ſwell in pride.

PSAL. CXXIV.

1 HAd not the Lord been on our ſide,
may *Iſrael* now ſay;
2 Had not the Lord been on our ſide,
when men roſe us to ſlay:
3 They had us ſwallowed quick, when as
their wrath 'gainſt us did flame:
4 Waters had cover'd us, our ſoul
had ſunk beneath the ſtream.
5 Then had the waters, ſwelling high,
over my ſoul made way.
6 Bleſt be the Lord, who to their teeth
us gave not for a prey.
7 Our ſoul's eſcaped, as a bird
out of the fowlers ſnare:
The ſnare aſunder broken is,
and we eſcaped are.

8 Our

8 Our ſure, and all-ſufficient help
is in Jehovah's Name;
His Name who did the heav'n create,
and who the earth did frame.

Another of the ſame.

NOw *Iſrael*
may ſay, and that truely,
If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintain'd,
2 If that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtain'd,
When cruel men
againſt us furiouſly
Roſe up in wrath,
to make of us their prey.
3 Then certainly
they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem;
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteem:
4 And as fierce flouds
before them all things drown,
So had they brought
our ſoul to death quite down.
5 The raging ſtreams
with their proud ſwelling waves,
Had then our ſoul
ov'rwhelmed in the deep;
6 But bleſt be God
who doth us ſafely keep.

hath not given
us for a living prey
Unto their teeth
and bloody cruelty.
7 Ev'n as a bird
out of the fowlers snare
Escapes away,
so is our soul set free:
Broke are their nets,
and thus escaped we.
8 Therefore our help
is in the Lords great Name,
Who heav'n and earth
by his great pow'r did frame.

PSAL. CXXV.

THey in the Lord that firmly trust,
shall be like Zion hill,
Which at no time can be remov'd,
but standeth ever still.
2 As round about Jerusalem
the mountains stand alway,
The Lord his folk doth compass so
from henceforth and for ay.
3 For ill mens rod upon the lot
of just men shall not ly,
Lest righteous men stretch forth their hands
unto iniquity.
4 Do thou to all those that be good
thy goodnesse, Lord, impart:
And do thou good to those that are
upright within their heart.

5 But

5 But as for ſuch as turn aſide
after their crooked way,
God ſhall lead forth with wicked men:
on Iſrael peace ſhall ſtay.

PSAL. CXXVI.

WHen Zions bondage God turn'd back,
as men that dream'd were we:
2 Then fill'd with laughter was our mouth,
our tongue with melodie:
They 'mong the heathen ſaid, The Lord
great things for them hath wrought:
3 The Lord hath done great things for us,
whence joy to us is brought.
4 As ſtreams of water in the South,
our bondage, Lord, recall.
5 Who ſow in tears, a reaping time
of joy enjoy they ſhall.
6 That man who bearing precious ſeed,
in going forth doth mourn,
He doubtleſſe, bringing back his ſheaves,
rejoicing ſhall return.

PSAL. CXXVII.

EXcept the Lord do build the houſe,
the builders loſe their pain:
Except the Lord the city keep,
the watchmen watch in vain.
2 It's vain for you to riſe betimes,
or late from reſt to keep;
To feed on ſorrows bread: ſo gives
he his beloved ſleep.
3 Lo, children are Gods heritage:
the wombs fruit his reward.

4 The ſons of youth as arrows are
for ſtrong mens hands prepar'd.
5 O happy is the man that hath
his quiver fill'd with thoſe:
They unaſhamed, in the gate
ſhall ſpeak unto their foes.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

BLeſt is each one that fears the Lord,
and walketh in his wayes.
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
and happy be alwayes.
3 Thy wife ſhall, as a fruitfull vine,
by thy houſe ſides be found,
Thy children like to olive plants
about thy table round.
4 Behold, the man that fears the Lord,
thus bleſſed ſhall he be.
5 The Lord ſhall out of Zion give
his bleſſing unto thee:
Thou ſhalt Jeruſalems good behold,
whilſt thou on earth doſt dwell.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
and peace on Iſrael.

PSAL. CXXIX.

OFt did they vex me from my youth,
may Iſrael now declare;
2 Oft did they vex me from my youth,
yet not victorious were.
3 The plowers plow'd upon my back,
they long their furrows drew.
The righteous Lord did cut the cords
of the ungodly crue.

5 Let Zions haters all be turn'd
back with confusion.
6 As grasse on houses tops be they
which fades ere it be grown:
7 Whereof enough to fill his hand
the mower can not finde:
Nor can the man his bosome fill,
whose work is sheaves to binde.
8 Neither say they who do go by
Gods blessing on you rest;
We, in the Name of God, the Lord,
do wish you to be blest.

PSAL. CXXX.

1 LOrd, from the depths to thee I cry'd:
2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear:
Unto my supplications voice.
give an attentive ear.
3 Lord, who shall stand, if thou, O Lord,
should'st mark iniqnitie?
4 But yet with thee forgivenes is
that fear'd thou mayest be.
5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
my hope is in his word.
6 More then they that for morning watch,
my soul waits for the Lord:
I say, more then they that do watch
the morning light to see.
7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for with him mercies be.
And plentious redemption
is ever found with him,

8 And from all his iniquities
he *Israel* shall redeem.

PSAL. CXXXI.

MY heart not haughtie is, O Lord,
mine eyes not lofty be:
Nor do *I* deal in matters great,
or things for me too hie:
2 *I* surely have my self behav'd
with quiet sp'rit and milde.
As childe of mother wean'd: my soul
is like a weaned childe.
3 Upon the Lord let all the hope
of *Israel* rely,
Ev'n from the time that present is
unto eternity.

PSAL. CXXXII.

DAvid, and his afflictions all,
Lord, do thou think upon:
2 How unto God he sware, and vow'd
to Jacobs mightie One.
3 *I* will not come within my house,
nor rest in bed at all:
4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,
nor eye-lids slumber shall,
5 Till for the Lord a place I finde,
where he may make abode:
A place of habitation
for Jacobs mightie God,
6 Lo, at the place of Ephratah
of it we understood:
And we did finde it in the fields,
and city of the wood.

7 We'll go into his Tabernacles,
and at his ſootſtool bow.
8 Ariſe, O Lord, into thy reſt,
th' Ark of thy ſtrength, and thou.
9 O let thy Prieſts be cloathed, Lord,
with truth and righteouſnes:
And let all thoſe that are thy ſaints
ſhout loud for joyfulnes.
10 For thine own ſervant Davids ſake
do not deny thy grace,
Nor of thine own anointed one
turn thou away the face.
11 The Lord in truth to David ſware,
he will not turn from it,
I of thy bodies fruit will make
upon thy throne to ſit.
12 My Covenant if thy ſons will keep,
and Laws to them made known.
Their children then ſhall alſo ſit
for ever on thy throne.
13 For God of Zion hath made choice,
there he deſires to dwell.
14 This is my reſt, here ſtill I'le ſtay,
for I do like it well.
15 Her food I'le greatly bleſs, her poor
with bread will ſatisfie.
16 Her Prieſts I'le cloath with health, her ſaints
ſhall ſhout forth joyfully.
17 And there will I make Davids horn
to bud forth pleaſantly:
For him that mine anointed is,
a lamp ordain'd have I.

38 As with a garment, I will cloath
with ſhame his enemies all:
But yet the crown that he doth wear,
upon him flouriſh ſhall.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

BEhold how good a thing it is,
and how becoming well,
Together ſuch as brethren are
in unity to dwell.

2 Like precious ointment on the head,
that down the beard did flow,
Ev'n Aarons beard, and to the skirts
did of his garments go.

3 As Hermons dew, the dew that doth
on Zions hills deſcend:
For there the bleſſing God commands,
life that ſhall never end.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

BEhold, bleſſe ye the Lord, all ye
that his attendants are,
Ev'n you that in Gods temple be,
and praiſe him nightly there.

2 Your hands within Gods holy place
lift up, and praiſe his Name.

3 From Zion hill the Lord thee bleſſe,
that heav'n and earth did frame.

PSAL. CXXXV.

PRaiſe ye the Lord: the Lords name praiſe,
his ſervants praiſe ye God:

2 Who ſtand in Gods houſe, in the courts
of our God make abode.

3 Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
unto him praiſes ſing:
Sing praiſes to his Name, becauſe
it is a pleaſant thing.

4 For Jacob to himſelf the Lord
did chooſe of his good pleaſure,
And he hath choſen Iſrael
for his peculiar treaſure.

5 Becauſe I know aſſuredly
the Lord is very great,
And that our Lord, above all gods,
in glory hath his ſeat.

6 What thing ſoever pleaſd the Lord,
that in the heav'n did he,
And in the earth, the ſeas, and all
the places deep that be.

7 He from the ends of earth doth make
the vapours to aſcend:
With rain he lightnings makes, and wind
doth from his treaſure ſend.

8 Egypts firſt born from man to beaſt
9 who ſmote. Strange tokens he
On Pharaoh and his ſervants ſent,
Egypt, in midſt of thee.

10 He ſmote great nations, ſlew great Kings;
11 Sihon of Heſhbon King,
And Og of Baſhan, and to nought
did Canaans Kingdoms bring.

12 And for a wealthy heritage
their pleaſant land he gave,

heritage which Israel
his chosen folk should have.
13 Thy Name, O Lord, shall still endure;
and thy memorial
With honour shall continued be
to generations all.
14 For why, the righteous God will judge
his people righteously,
Concerning those that do him serve
himself repent will he.
15 The idols of the nations
of silver are and gold,
And by the hands of men is made
their fashion and mold.
16 Mouths have they, but they do not speak;
eyes, but they do not see;
17 Ears have they, but hear not, and in
their mouths no breathing be.
18 Their makers are like them, so are
all on them that rely.
19 O Israels house, bless God; bless God,
O Aarons family.
20 O bless the Lord of Levies house
ye who his servants are;
And bless the holy Name of God
all ye the Lord that fear.
21 And blessed be the Lord our God,
from Zions holy hill,
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem.
The Lord O praise ye still.

PSAL

GIve thanks to God, for good is He
for mercy hath He ever.
2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye:
for his grace faileth never.
3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto:
for mercy hath he ever.
4 Who only wonders great can do:
for his grace faileth never.
5 Who by his wisdom made heav'ns high:
for mercy he hath ever.
6 Who stretcht the earth above the sea:
for his grace faileth never.
7 To him that made the great light shine:
for mercy hath he ever.
8 The Sun to rule till day decline:
for his grace faileth never.
9 The Moon and Stars to rule by night,
for mercy hath he ever.
10 Who Egypts first-born kill'd outright:
for his grace faileth never.
11 And Israel brought from Egypt land:
for mercy hath he ever.
12 With stretcht out arm, & with strong hand
for his grace faileth never.
13 By whom the red sea parted was;
for mercy hath he ever.
14 And through its midst made Israel pass:
for his grace faileth never.
15 But Pharaoh, and his host did drown:
for mercy hath he ever.
16 Who through the desert led his own:
for his grace faileth never.

17 To him great Kings who overthrew:
for he hath mercy ever.
18 Yea, famous Kings in battell slew:
for his grace faileth never.
19 Ev'n Sihon King of Amorites:
for he hath mercy ever.
20 And Og the King of Bashankes;
for his grace faileth never.
21 Their land in heritage to have,
(for mercy he hath ever.)
22 His servant Israel right he gave:
for his grace faileth never.
23 In our low state who on us thought;
for he hath mercy ever.
24 And from our foes our freedom wrought;
for his grace faileth never.
25 Who doth all flesh with food relieve;
for he hath mercy ever.
26 Thanks to the God of heaven give;
for his grace faileth never.

Another of the same.

PRaise God, for he is kinde,
His mercy lasts for ay.
2 Give thanks with heart and minde
To God of gods alway:
For certainly
His mercies dure
Most firm and sure
Eternally.
3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies still endure. 4 Great

4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great pow'r:
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God Omnipotent
By might and wiſedome hie,
The heav'n and firmament
Did frame as we may ſee:
For certainly, &c.

6 To him who did outſtretch
This earth ſo great and wide,
Above the waters reach
Making it to abide:
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For his grace laſteth ay.

8 Such as the Sun we ſee
To rule the lightſome day:
For certainly, &c.

9 Alſo the Moon ſo clear,
Which ſhineth in our ſight:
The Stars that do appear,
To guide the darkſome night:
For certainly, &c.

10 To him that Egypt ſmote,
Who did his meſſage ſcorn;
And in his anger hot
Did kill all their firſt-born:
For certainly, &c.

11 Thence Iſrael out he brought:
For his grace laſteth ever.

With a ſtrong hand he wrought,
And ſtretcht out arm deliver;
For certainly, &c.

13 The ſea he cut in two;
For his grace laſteth ſtill:
14 And through its midſt to go
Made his own Iſrael;
For certainly, &c.

15 But overwhelm'd and loſt
Was proud King Pharao,
With all his mighty hoſt,
And chariots there alſo;
For certainly, &c.

16 To him who pow'rfully
His choſen people led,
Ev'n through the deſert dry,
And in that place them fed;
For certainly, &c.

17 To him great Kings who ſmote;
For his grace hath no bound.
18 Who ſlew and ſpared not
Kings famous and renown'd:
For certainly, &c.

19 Sihon th'Amorites King:
For his grace laſteth ever.
20 Og alſo who did reign
The land of Baſhan over;
For certainly, &c.

21 Their land by lot he gave,
For his grace faileth never.

22 That Israel might it have,
In heritage for ever:
For certainly, &c.

23 Who hath remembered
Us in our low estate;
24 And us delivered
From foes which did us hate:
For certainly, &c.

25 Who to all flesh gives food:
For his grace faileth never.
26 Give thanks to God most good,
The God of heav'n for ever:
For certainly, &c.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

BY Babels streams we sat, and wept,
when Zion we thought on.
2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps
the willow trees upon.
3 For there a song required they
who did us captive bring;
Our spoilers call'd for mirth, and said,
a song of Zion sing.
4 O how the Lords song shall we sing
within a forraign land?
5 If thee Jerusalem I forget,
skill part from my right hand.
6 My tongue to my mouths roof let cleave
if I do thee forget,
Jerusalem, and thee above
my chief joy do not set.

7 Rem

Remember Edoms children, Lord,
who, in Jeruſalems day,
Ev'n unto its foundation
raze, raze it quite, did ſay.
8 O daughter thou of Babylon,
near to deſtruction,
Bleſt ſhall he be that thee rewards,
as thou to us haſt done.

9 Yea happy ſurely ſhall he be,
thy tender little ones
Who ſhall lay hold upon, and them
ſhall daſh againſt the ſtones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

THee will I praiſe with all my heart,
I will ſing praiſe to thee.
2 Before the gods: and worſhip will
toward thy Sanctuarie:
I'le praiſe thy Name ev'n for thy truth,
and kindneſſe of thy love,
For thou thy word haſt magnifi'd
all thy great Name above.

3 Thou didſt me anſwer in the day
when I to thee did cry:
And thou my fainting ſoul with ſtrength
didſt ſtrengthen inwardly.
4 All Kings upon the earth that are,
ſhall give thee praiſe, O Lord,
When as they from thy mouth ſhall hear
thy true and faithfull word.

5 Yea, in the righteous wayes of God
with gladneſſe they ſhall ſing:

For great's the glory of the Lord,
who doth for ever reign.

6 Though God be high, yet he respects
all those that lowly be;
Whereas the proud and lofty ones
afar off knoweth he.

7 Though I in midst of trouble walk,
I life from thee shall have,
'Gainst my foes wrath thou'lt stretch thi[hand]
thy right hand shall me save.

8 Surely that which concerneth me
the Lord will perfect make:
Lord, still thy mercy lasts, do not
thine own hands works forsake.

PSAL. CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou hast me searcht and known
2 Thou know'st my sitting down,
And rising up; yea, all my thoughts
afar to thee are known.

3 My footsteps and my lying down
thou compassest alwayes;
Thou also most intirely art
acquaint with all my wayes.

4 For in my tongue, before I speak,
not any word can be,
But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is well known to thee.

5 Behinde, before, thou hast beset
and laid on me thy hand.

6 Such knowledge is too strange for me
too high to understand.

7 From thy ſp'rit whither ſhall I go?
or from thy preſence fly?
8 Aſcend I heav'n, lo, thou art there;
there if in hell I ly.
9 Take I the morning wings, and dwell
in outmoſt parts of ſea;
10 Ev'n there, Lord, ſhall thy hand me lead,
thy right hand hold ſhall me.
11 If I do ſay, that darknes ſhall
me cover from thy ſight,
Then ſurely ſhall the very night
about me be as light.
12 Yea, darknes hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darknes and the light
are both alike alway.
13 For thou poſſeſsed haſt my reins,
and thou haſt covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
incloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe, for fearfully
and ſtrangely made I am;
Thy works are marvelous, and right well
my ſoul doth know the ſame.
15 My ſubſtance was not hid from thee,
when as in deſert I
Was made, and in earths loweſt parts
was wrought moſt curiouſly,
16 Thine eyes my ſubſtance did behold,
yet being unperfite,

And in the volume of thy book
my members all were writ,
Which after in continuance
were fashion'd every one,
When as they yet all shapeless were,
and of them there was none.
17 How precious also are thy thoughts,
O gracious God, to me?
And in their sum how passing great
and numberless they be?
18 If I should count them, then the sand
they more in number be:
What time soever I awake,
I ever am with thee.
19 Thou Lord wilt sure the wicked slay:
hence from me bloudy men.
20 Thy foes against thee lewdly speak,
and take thy Name in vain.
21 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,
that hatred bear to thee;
With those that up against thee rise
can I but grieved be?
22 With perfect hatred them I hate,
my foes I do them hold.
23 Search me, O God, and know my heart
try me, my thoughts unfold;
24 And see if any wicked way
there be at all in me;
And in thine everlasting way
to me a leader be.

PSALM CXL.

Lord, from the ill and froward man
give me deliverance:
And do thou safe preserve me from
the man of violence.
Who in their heart mischievous things
are meditating ever;
And they for war assembled are
continually together.

Much like unto a serpents tongue,
their tongues they sharp do make:
And underneath their lips their lyes
the poyson of a snake.
Lord, keep me from the wicked hands,
from violent men me save;
Who, utterly to overthrow
my goings purposd have.

The proud for me a snare have hid,
and cords, yea they a net
Have by the way side for me spread,
they grins for me have set.
I said unto the Lord, thou art
my God, unto the cry
Of all my supplications,
Lord, do thine ear apply.

O God the Lord, who art the strength
of my salvation,
covering in the day of war
my head thou hast put on,
Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his wishes do not grant,

Nor

Nor further thou his ill device,
leſt they themſelves ſhould vaunt.

9 As for the head and chief of thoſe
about that compaſſe me,
Ev'n by the miſchief of their lips
let thou them covered be.

10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
them throw in fiery flame,
And in deep pits, that they no more
may riſe out of the ſame.

11 Let not an evil ſpeaker be
on earth eſtabliſhed:
Miſchief ſhall hunt the violent man
till he be ruined.

I know God will th'afflicted's cauſe
maintain, and poor mens right.

13 Surely the juſt ſhall praiſe thy Name;
th'upright dwell in thy ſight.

PSAL. CXLI.

O Lord, I unto thee do cry,
do thou make haſte to me,
And give an ear unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee,

2 As incenſe let my prayer be
directed in thine eyes:
And the uplifting of my hands
as th'evening ſacrifice.

3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth,
keep of my lips the door.

4 My heart incline thou not unto
the ills I ſhould abhore,

ctise wicked works with men
that work iniquitie:
nd with their delicates my taste
let me not satisfie.

5 Let him that righteous is me smite,
it shall a kindnesse be;
et him reprove, I shall it count
a precious oyl to me:
uch smiting shall not break my head,
for yet the time shall fall,
When I in their calamities
to God pray for them shall.

6 When as their Judges down shall be
in stony places cast,
Then shall they hear my words, for they
shall sweet be to their taste.

7 About the graves devouring mouth
our bones are scattered round,
As wood, which men do cut and cleave,
lyes scattered on the ground.

8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
mine eyes uplifted be:
My soul do not leave destitute,
my trust is set on thee.

9 Lord, keep me safely from the snare,
which they for me prepare,
And from the subtile grins of them,
that wicked workers are.

10 Let workers of iniquity
into their own nets fall,

Whilst

Whilſt I do by thine help eſcape
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII.

I With my voice cry'd to the Lord,
with it made my requeſt:
2 Pour'd out to him my plaint, to him
my trouble I expreſt.
3 When in me was o'rewhelm'd my ſp'rit,
then well thou knew'ſt my way:
Where I did walk, a ſnare for me
they privily did lay.
4 I look'd on my right hand, and view'd,
but none to know me were;
All refuge failed me, no man
did for my ſoul take care.
5 I cry'd to thee, I ſaid, thou art
my refuge, Lord, alone,
And in the land of thoſe that live
thou art my portion.
6 Becauſe I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry;
Me from my perſecuters ſave,
who ſtronger are then I.
7 From priſon bring my ſoul, that I
thy Name may glorifie:
The juſt ſhall compaſſe me, when thou
with me deal'ſt bounteouſlie.

PSAL. CXLIII.

LOrd, hear my pray'r, attend my ſuits,
and in thy faithfulneſſe
Give thou an anſwer unto me,
and in thy righteouſneſſe.

2 Thy servant also bring thou not
in judgement to be try'd;
Because no living man can be
in thy sight justify'd.

3 For th'enemie hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground down tread:
In darkness he hath made me dwell,
as who have long been dead.

4 My sprit is therefore overwhelm'd
in me perplexedly;
Within me is my very heart
amazed wondrously.

5 I call to minde the dayes of old,
to meditate I use
On all thy works, upon the deeds
I, of thy hands do muse.

6 My hands to thee I stretch: my soul
thirsts, as dry land, for thee.

7 Haste, Lord, to hear, my spirit fails,
hide not thy face from me:
Lest like to them I do become,
that go down to the dust.

8 At morn let me thy kindnes hear,
for in thee do I trust.
Teach me the way that I should walk,
I lift my soul to thee.

9 Lord, free me from my foes, I fly
to thee, to cover me.

10 Because thou art my God, to do
thy will do me instruct;

Thy ſp'rit is good, me to the land
of uprightnes conduct:
11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,
ev'n for thine own Names ſake;
And do thou, for thy righteouſnes,
my ſoul from trouble take.

12 And of thy mercy, ſlay my foes;
let all deſtroyed be
That do afflict my ſoul, for I
a ſervant am to thee,

Another of the ſame.

OH, hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my deſire
To bow thine ear accord,
I humbly thee require:
And in thy faithfulnes
Unto me anſwer make,
And in thy righteouſnes
Upon me pity take.

2 In judgement enter not
With me thy ſervant poor:
For why, this well I wot,
No ſinner can endure
The ſight of thee, O God,
If thou his deeds ſhalt try,
He dare make none abode
Himſelf to juſtify.

3 Behold the cruell foe
Me perſecutes with ſpight,
My ſoul to overthrow:
Yea, he my life down quite

Unto the ground hath ſmote,
And made me dwell full low
In darkneſſe as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.

4 Therefore, my ſprit much vext,
O'rewhelm'd is me within;
My heart right ſore perplext,
And deſolate hath bin.

5 Yet I do call to minde
What ancient dayes record:
Thy works of every kinde
I think upon, O Lord.

6 Lo, I do ſtretch my hands
To thee my help alone,
For thou well underſtands
All my complaint and moan:
My thirſting ſoul deſires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirſty ground requires
With rain refreſht to be.

7 Lord, let my pray'r prevail,
To anſwer it make ſpeed,
For lo, my ſp'rit doth fail:
Hide not thy face in need,
Leſt I be like to thoſe,
That do in darkneſſe ſit,
Or him that downward goes
Into the dreadfull pit.

8 Becauſe I truſt in thee,
O Lord, cauſe me to hear

Thy loving kindnes ſree,
When morning doth appear:
Cauſe me to know the way
Wherein my path ſhould be,
For why my ſoul on hy
I do liſt up to thee.

9 From my fierce enemie
In ſafety do me guide,
Becauſe I fly to thee,
Lord, that thou may'ſt me hide.
10 My God alone art thou,
Teach me thy righteouſneſſe:
Thy ſp'rit's good, lead me to
The land of uprightneſſe.

11 O Lord, for thy Names ſake,
Be pleaſd to quicken me:
And for thy truth forth take
My ſoul from miſerie.
12 And of thy grace deſtroy
My foes, and put to ſhame
All who my ſoul annoy:
For I thy ſervant am.

PSAL. CXLIV.

O Bleſsed ever be the Lord,
who is my ſtrength and might,
Who doth inſtruct my hands to war,
my fingers teach to fight.
2 My goodneſs, fortreſs, my high tow'r,
deliverer, and ſhield,
In whom I truſt, who under me
my people makes to yeeld.

3 Lord what is man, that thou of him
doſt ſo much knowledge take?
Or ſon of man, that thou of him
ſo great account doſt make:
4 Man is like vanitie: his dayes,
as ſhadows paſs away,
5 Lord, bow thy heav'ns, come down, touch
the hills, and ſmoak ſhall they. (thou
6 Caſt forth thy lightning, ſcatter them:
thine arrows ſhoot, them rout.
7 Thine hand ſend from above, me ſave,
from great depths draw me out:
And from the hand of children ſtrange,
8 Whoſe mouth ſpeaks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
that works deceitfully.
9 A new ſong *I* to thee will ſing,
Lord, on a pſalterie;
I, on a ten-ſtring'd inſtrument,
will praiſes ſing to thee.
10 Ev'n he it is, that unto Kings
ſalvation doth ſend:
Who his own ſervant David doth
from hurtfull ſword defend.
11 O free me from ſtrange childrens hands,
whoſe mouth ſpeaks vanity:
And their right hand a right hand is,
that works deceitfully.
12 That as the plants our ſons may be,
in youth grown up that are;

Our

Our daughters like to corner ſtones
carv'd like a palace fair.
13 That to afford all kinde of ſtore
our garners may be fill'd;
That our ſheep thouſands, in our ſtreets
ten thouſands they may yeeld.
14 That ſtrong our oxen be for work,
that no in-breaking be,
Nor going out, and that our ſtreets
may from complaints be free.
15 Thoſe people bleſſed are, who be
in ſuch a caſe as this:
Yea, bleſſed all thoſe people are,
whoſe God Jehovah is.

PSAL. CXLV.

I'le thee extoll, my God, O King,
I'le bleſs thy Name alwayes:
2 Thee will I bleſs each day, and will
thy Name for ever praiſe.
3 Great is the Lord, much to be praiſd,
his greatnes ſearch exceeds,
4 Race unto race ſhall praiſe thy works,
and ſhow thy mighty deeds.
5 I of thy glorious Majeſty
the honour will record.
I'le ſpeak of all thy mighty works,
which wondrous are, O Lord.
6 Men of thine acts the might ſhall ſhow,
thine acts, that dreadfull are:
And I, thy glory to advance,
thy greatnes will declare.

The memory of thy goodnes great
they largely ſhall expreſſe:
With ſongs of praiſe they ſhall extoll
thy perfect righteouſneſſe.
8 The Lord is very gracious,
in him compaſſions flow,
In mercy he is very great,
and is to anger ſlow.
9 The Lord Jehovah unto all
his goodnes doth declare:
And over all his other works
his tender mercies are.
10 Thee all thy works ſhall praiſe, O Lord,
and thee thy ſaints ſhall bleſs.
11 They ſhall thy Kingdoms glory ſhow,
thy pow'r by ſpeech expreſs.
12 To make the ſons of men to know
his acts done mightily,
And of his Kingdome th'excellent
and glorious majeſty.
13 Thy Kingdom ſhall for ever ſtand.
thy reign through ages all.
14 God raiſeth all that are bow'd down,
upholdeth all that fall.
15 The eyes of all things wait on thee,
the giver of all good,
And thou in time convenient
beſtows on them their food.
16 Thy hand thou op'neſt liberally,
and of thy bounty gives
Enough to ſatisfie the need
of every thing that lives.
17 Th

17 The Lord is juſt in all his wayes
holy in his works all.
18 God's near to all that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He will accompliſh the deſire
of thoſe that do him fear:
He alſo will deliver them
and he their cry will hear.
20 The Lord preſerves all who him love,
that nought can them annoy:
But he all thoſe that wicked are
will utterly deſtroy.
21 My mouth the praiſes of the Lord
to publiſh, ceaſe ſhall never;
Let all fleſh bleſs his holy Name
for ever and for ever.

Another of the ſame.

O Lord, that art my God and King,
Thee will *I* magnifie and praiſe:
I will thee bleſs, and gladly ſing
Unto thy holy Name alwayes.
2 Each day I riſe, I will thee bleſs
And praiſe thy Name time without end,
3 Much to be praiſ'd, and great God is,
His Greatneſs none can comprehend.
4 Race ſhall thy works praiſe unto race,
The mighty acts ſhow done by thee.
5 I will ſpeak of the glorious grace,
And honour of thy Majeſtie:
Thy wondrous works *I* will re
6 By men the might ſhall be ex

Of all thy dreadfull acts, O Lord:
And I thy greatneſs will unfold.
7 They utter ſhall abundantly
The memory of thy goodneſs great,
And ſhall ſing praiſes cheerfully,
Whilſt they thy righteouſneſs relate.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
Compaſſionate is he alſo:
In mercy he is plenteous,
But unto wrath and anger ſlow
9 Good unto all men is the Lord:
O're all his works his mercy is.
10 Thy works all praiſe to thee afford:
Thy ſaints, O Lord, thy Name ſhal bleſs.
11 The glory of thy Kingdome ſhow
Shall they, and of thy power tell.
12 That ſo mens ſons his deeds may know,
His Kingdoms grace that doth excell.
13 Thy Kingdom hath none end at all,
It doth through ages all remain.
14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The caſt-down raiſeth up again.
15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
And on thee wait, that here do live:
And thou in ſeaſon due doſt ſend
Sufficient food them to relieve.
16 Yea, thou thine hand doſt open wide,
And every thing doſt ſatisfie,
That lives, and doth on earth abide,
Of thy great liberalitie.

17 The

17 The Lord is juſt in his wayes all,
And holy in his works eachone.
18 He's near to all that on him call,
Who call in truth on him alone.
19 God will the juſt deſire fulfil
Of ſuch as do him fear and dread:
Their cry regard, and hear he will,
And ſave them in the time of need.
20 The Lord preſerves all more and leſſe,
That bear to him a loving heart,
But workers all of wickedneſs
Deſtroy will he, and clean ſubvert.
21 Therefore my mouth and lips I'le frame
To ſpeak the praiſes of the Lord,
To magnifie his holy Name
For ever let all fleſh accord.

PSAL. CXLVI.

PRaiſe God: the Lord praiſe, O my ſoul.
2 I'le praiſe God while I live:
While I have being, to my God
in ſongs I'le praiſes give.
3 Truſt not in princes, nor mans ſon,
in whom there is no ſtay:
4 His breath departs, to's earth he turns,
that day his thoughts decay.
5 O happy is that man, and bleſt,
whom Jacobs God doth aid.
Whoſe hope upon the Lord doth reſt,
and on his God is ſtaid.
6 Who made the earth and heaven
who made the ſwelling deep,

that is within the same:
who truth doth ever keep:

7 Who righteous judgement executes
for those oppresst that be;
Who to the hungry giveth food,
God sets the prisoners free.

8 The Lord doth give the blinde their sight,
the bowed down doth raise,
The Lord doth dearly love all those
that walk in upright wayes.

9 The strangers shield, the widows stay,
the orphans help is He:
But yet by him the wickeds way
turn'd upside down shall be.

10 The Lord shall reign for evermore,
thy God, O Zion, He
Reigns to all generations.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXLVII.

PRaise ye the Lord: for it is good
praise to our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise,
it is a comely thing.

2 God doth build up Jerusalem:
and he it is alone
That the disperst of *Israel*
doth gather into one.

3 Those, that are broken in their hearts,
and grieved in their mindes,
He heals, and their painfull wounds
[illegible] up bindes.

4 He

4 He counts the number of the ſtars,
he names them every one.
5 Great is our Lord, and of great pow'r:
his wiſdom ſearch can none,
6 The Lord lifts up the meek, and caſts
the wicked to the ground.
7 Sing to the Lord, and give him thanks,
on harp his praiſes ſound:
8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds,
who for the earth below
Prepareth rain, who maketh graſſe
upon the mountains grow.
9 He gives the beaſt his food, he feeds
the ravens young that cry.
10 His pleaſure not in horſes ſtrength,
nor in mans legs doth ly:
11 But in all thoſe that do him fear,
the Lord doth pleaſure take,
In thoſe that to his mercy do
by hope themſelves betake.
12 The Lord praiſe, O Jeruſalem,
Zion, thy God confeſſe:
13 For thy gates bars he maketh ſtrong,
thy ſons in thee doth bleſſe.
14 He in thy borders maketh peace:
with fine wheat filleth thee.
15 He ſends forth his command on earth,
his word runs ſpeedilie.
16 Hoar froſt, like aſhes ſcattereth he:
like wool he ſnow doth give:

morsels casteth forth his yce:
who in its cold can live?
He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His windes he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.

19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show;
His statutes and his judgements he
gives Israel to know.
20 To any nation never he
such favour did afford:
For they his judgements have not known.
O do ye praise the Lord.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

PRaise God. From heavens praise the Lord
in highs praise to him be.
2 All ye his Angels praise ye him,
his hosts all praise him ye.
3 O praise ye him both Sun and Moon,
praise him all stars of light.
4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise, & flouds
above the heavens height.
5 Let all the creatures praise the Name
of our Almighty Lord:
For he commanded, and they were
created by his word.
6 He also, for all times to come,
hath them establisht sure:
hath appointed them a Law,
which shall endure.

7 Praise

7 Praise ye Jehovah from the earth,
dragons, and every deep:
8 Fire, hail, snow, vapour, stormy wind
his word that fully keep.
9 All hills and mountains, fruitfull trees,
and all ye cedars hy.
10 Beasts, and all cattell, creeping things,
and all ye birds that fly.
11 Kings of the earth, all Nations,
Princes, earths judges all.
12 Both young men, yea, and maidens too,
old men and children small.
13 Let them Gods Name praise: for his (Name
alone is excellent:
His glory reacheth far above
the earth and firmament.
14 His peoples horn, the praise of all
his saints exalteth he,
Ev'n Israels seed, a people near
to him. The Lord praise ye.

Another of the same.

THE Lord of heav'n confesse,
On high his glories raise.
2 Him let all Angels blesse,
Him all his Armies praise.
3 Him glorify
Sun, Moon, and Stars:
4 Ye higher Spheres,
And cloudie sky.
5 From God your beings are,
Him therefore famous make:

...l created were,
...en he the word but ſpake.
6 And from that place,
Where fixt you be
By his decree,
You cannot paſſe.

7 Praiſe God from earth below,
Ye dr...ons and ye deeps:
8 Fire, hail, clouds, winde and ſnow,
Whom in command he keeps.
9 Praiſe ye his Name
Hills great and ſmall,
Trees low and tall:
10 Beaſts wilde and tame,
All things that creep or fly:
11 Ye Kings, ye vulgar throng,
All Princes mean or hy.
12 Both men and virgins young,
Ev'n young and old,
13 Exalt his Name
For much his fame
Should be extold.

O let Gods Name be praiſd
Above both earth and sky:
For he his ſaints hath raiſd,
And ſet their horn on hy;
Ev'n thoſe that be
Of Iſraels race
Near to his grace.
The Lord praiſe ye.

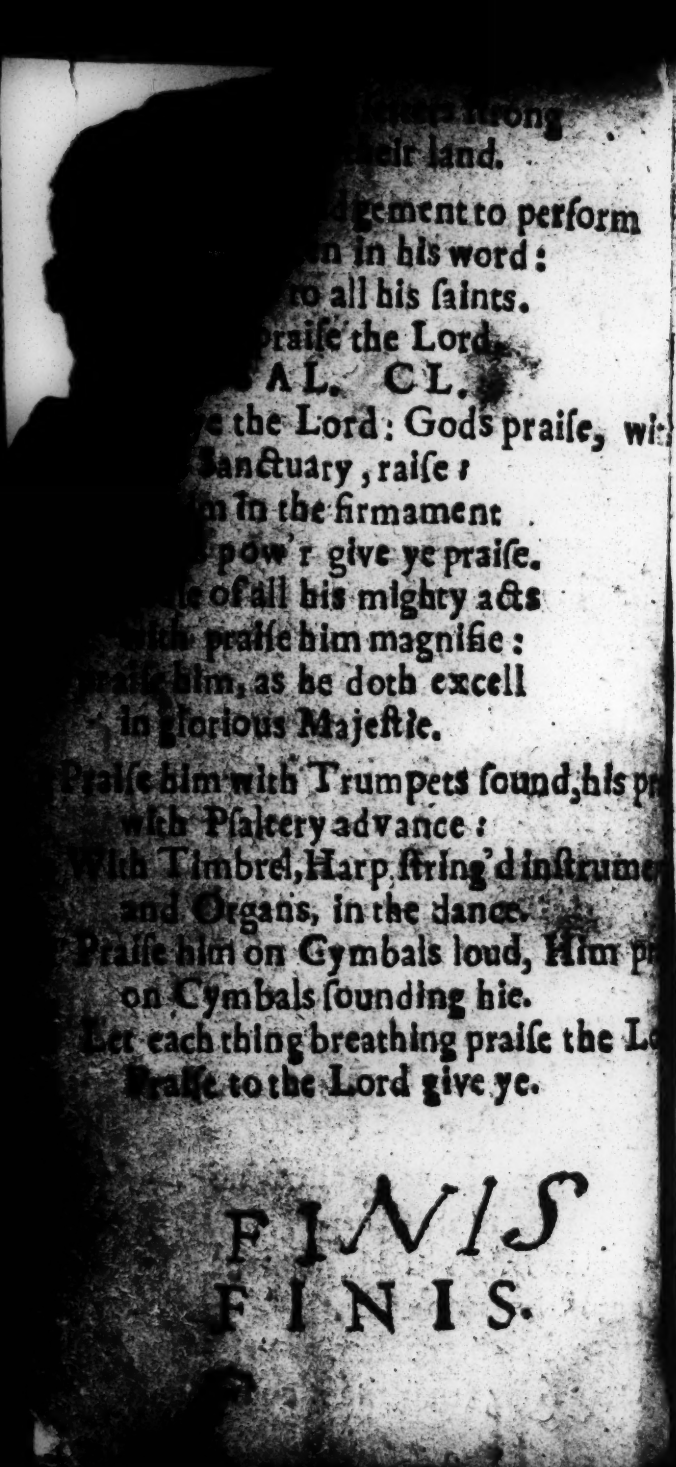
Raiſe ye the Lord: p
a new ſong, and hi
the aſſembly of his ſai
in ſweet Pſalms do ye
Let Iſrael in his Maker j
and to him praiſes ſing:
et all, that Zions children a
be joyfull in their King.

O let them unto his great Nam
give praiſes in the dance:
et them with timbrel and with h
in ſongs his praiſe advance.
For God doth pleaſure take in thoſe
that his own people be:
nd he with his ſalvation
the meek will beautifie.

And in his glory excellent,
let all his ſaints rejoice:
et them to him upon their beds
aloud lift up their voice.
Let in their mouth aloft be raiſ'd
the high praiſe of the Lord,
nd let them have in their right hand
a ſharp two edged ſword:

To execute the vengeance due
upon the heathen all,
nd make deſerved puniſhment
upon the people fall.
And ev'n with chains, as priſoners, bind
their K[illegible] that them com[illegible]and,

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY



...strong
...eir land.
...gement to perform
...n in his word:
...o all his saints.
...raise the Lord.
...AL. CL.
...e the Lord: Gods praise, wi...
...anctuary, raise:
...n in the firmament
...pow'r give ye praise.
...e of all his mighty acts
...praise him magnifie:
...him, as he doth excell
...in glorious Majestie.
...Praise him with Trumpets sound, his p...
...with Psaltery advance:
...With Timbrel, Harp string'd instrume...
...and Organs, in the dance.
...Praise him on Cymbals loud, Him p...
...on Cymbals sounding hie.
...Let each thing breathing praise the L...
...Praise to the Lord give ye.

FINIS
FINIS.